DELL

DEC.-JAN.

Still 10¢

Bugs Bunny

KRAFT CANDIES

(they're the easiest to get mom to buy!)

LIFE SIZE—BITE SIZE

KRAFT FUDGIES make you feel thankful as a Pilgrim anytime—they taste so creamy good. Choose Chocolate in gold foil, Vanilla in silver. 42 in every bag.

Kraft makes wonderful Caramels and Marshmallows, too!

WARNER BROS. PICTURES, INC. PRESENTS

BUGS BUNNY

THE MEEK SHEIK

GRAND OPENING

See the NEW BABY CLOUDHOPPER "THE MODERN MAGIC CARPET!"

BUGS!! LOOK!!

WOW! THOSE ARE THE NEATEST THINGS I'VE EVER SEEN!

NO THREE WAYS ABOUT IT, PORKY! I'VE GOT TO OWN ONE OF THESE BABIES!

ME, TOO!

MAY I HELP YOU?

YEP! WE WANT TO BUY A COUPLE OF THESE BABY CHOPPERS! HOW MUCH?

LUCKY YOU! YOU CAN BUY ONE FOR ONLY FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS ...CASH!

(GULP!) CAN'T I MAKE LITTLE BITTY PAYMENTS OVER A LONG, LONG, LONG TIME?

SORRY, CASH SALES ONLY!

I...ER...DON'T HAPPEN TO HAVE THAT MUCH CASH ON ME, BUT I'LL GO GET IT!

ME, TOO!

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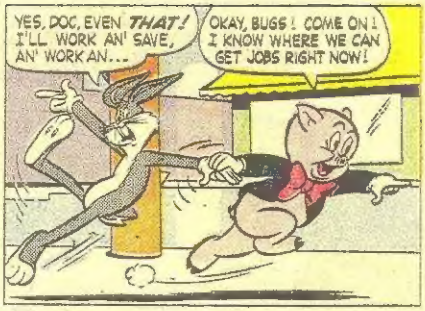
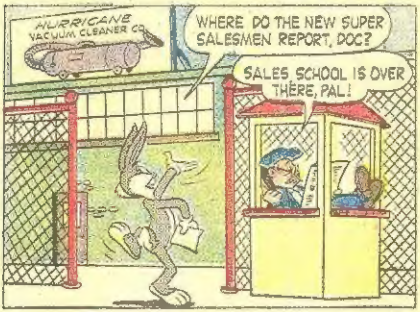
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

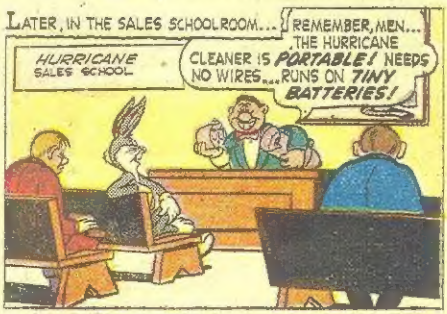
I'LL DO MOST ANYTHING TO OWN ONE OF THOSE MODERN FLYIN' CARPETS!
WILL YOU EVEN GET YOURSELF A JOB?

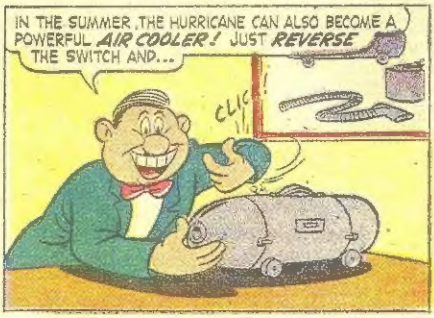

YES, DOC, EVEN THAT! I'LL WORK AN' SAVE, AN' WORK AN...
OKAY, BUGS! COME ON! I KNOW WHERE WE CAN GET JOBS RIGHT NOW!

SOON...
WHAT KIND OF JOB DID THEY GIVE YOU, BUGS?
BUSY BEE EMPLOYMENT AGENCY
SELLIN' HURRICANE VACUUM CLEANERS! SOUNDS EASY!

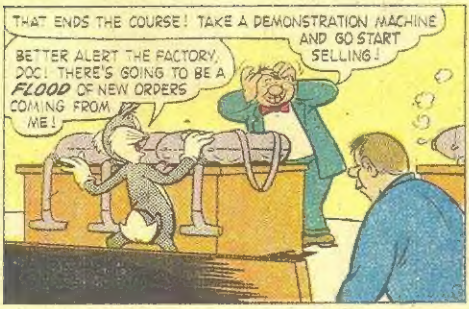
I'M GOING TO SELL TINKLING BELL ICE CREAM!
WELL, GOOD LUCK, DOC! I'LL SEE YOU FIVE HUNDRED BUCKS FROM NOW!

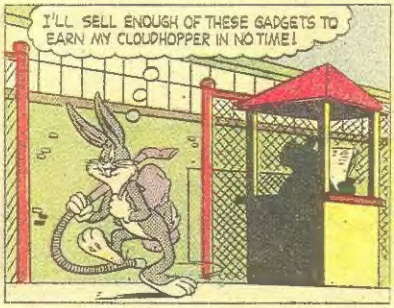

HURRICANE VACUUM CLEANER CO.
WHERE DO THE NEW SUPER SALESMEN REPORT, DOC?
SALES SCHOOL IS OVER THERE, PAL!


LATER, IN THE SALES SCHOOLROOM...
HURRICANE SALES SCHOOL
REMEMBER, MEN... THE HURRICANE CLEANER IS PORTABLE! NEEDS NO WIRES... RUNS ON TINY BATTERIES!


IN THE SUMMER, THE HURRICANE CAN ALSO BECOME A POWERFUL AIR COOLER! JUST REVERSE THE SWITCH AND...
CLIC!!

A REAL BLAST OF COOL AIR! BE SURE YOU ALWAYS CLEAN OUT THE MACHINE BEFORE YOU DO THIS... VERY MESSY IF YOU DON'T!
WHOOOSH


THAT ENDS THE COURSE! TAKE A DEMONSTRATION MACHINE AND GO START SELLING!
BETTER ALERT THE FACTORY, DOC! THERE'S GOING TO BE A FLOOD OF NEW ORDERS COMING FROM ME!

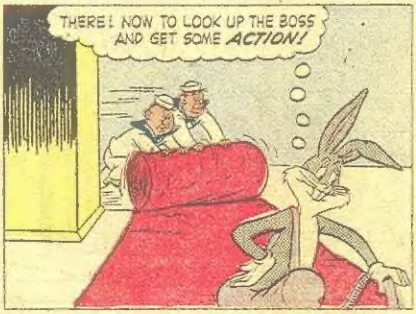

I'LL SELL ENOUGH OF THESE GADGETS TO EARN MY CLOUDHOPPER IN NO TIME!

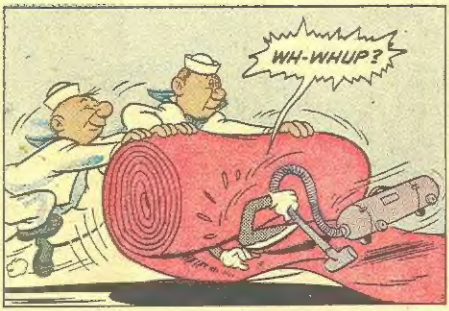
FLOTSAM & JETSAM STEAMSHIP CO.
THE RED CARPET LINE
HMMM? THE RED CARPET LINE! THEY OUGHT TO BE GOOD FOR A BATCH OF CLEANERS!
PASSENGER ENTRANCE

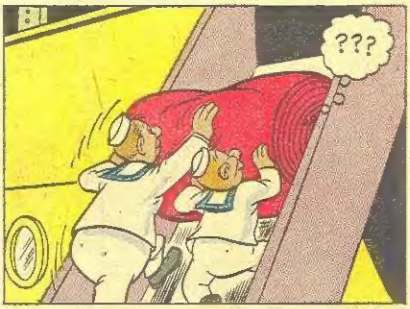
TSK! TSK! WHAT A DIRTY CARPET! THIS STEAMBOAT LINE MUST NEED A NEW VACUUM CLEANER!
TO S.S. GURGLE ROUND THE WORLD CRUISE

TO S.S. GURGLE ROUND THE WORLD CRUISE
I'LL MAKE A SALE FOR SURE WHEN THEY SEE HOW SLICK A HURRICANE DE-DIRTED THEIR RAG!
WHIRR

MEANWHILE...
ALL PASSENGERS ARE ABOARD THE GURGLE! LET'S ROLL UP THE RUG!
AYE, AYE!
TO S.S. GURGLE ROUND THE WORLD CRUISE


THERE! NOW TO LOOK UP THE BOSS AND GET SOME ACTION!


WH-WHUP?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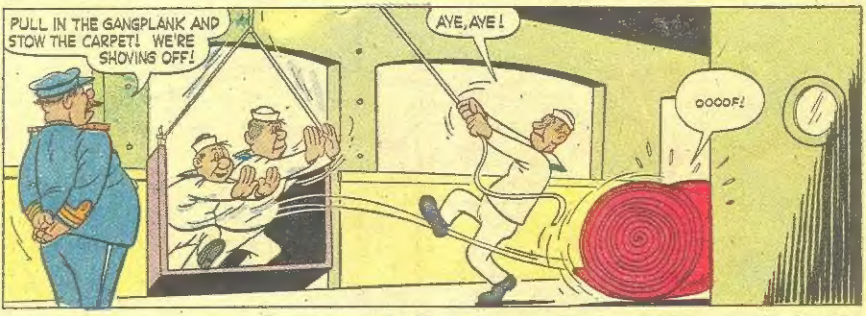
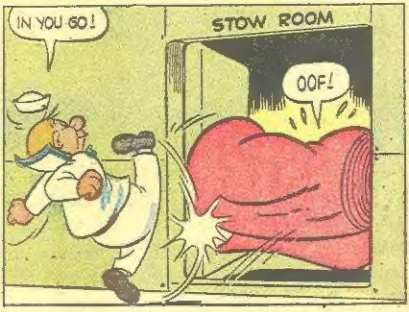
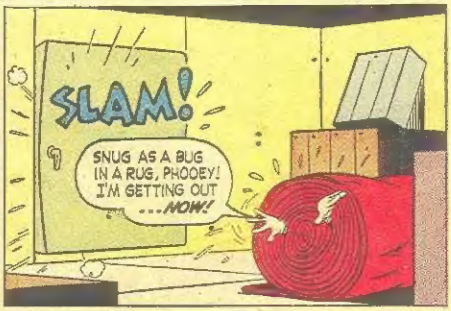
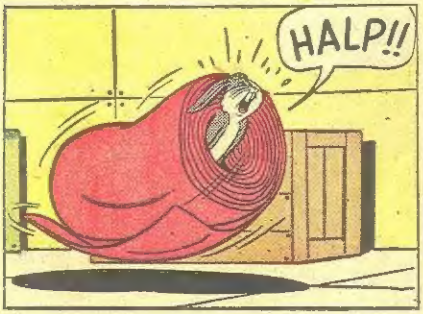
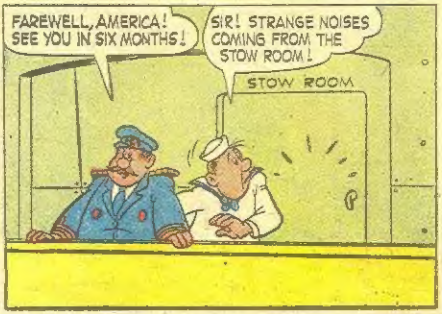
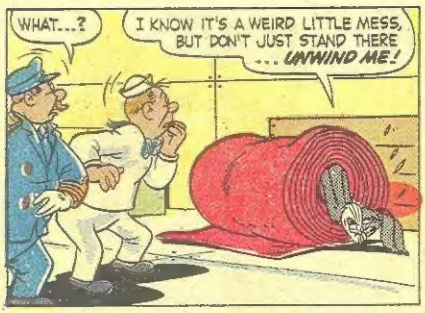

PULL IN THE GANGPLANK AND STOW THE CARPET! WE'RE SHOVING OFF!
AYE, AYE!
OOOOF!


IN YOU GO!
STOW ROOM
OOF!


SLAM!
SNUG AS A BUG IN A RUG, PHOOEY! I'M GETTING OUT ...NOW!


HALP!!


FAREWELL, AMERICA! SEE YOU IN SIX MONTHS!
SIR! STRANGE NOISES COMING FROM THE STOW ROOM!
STOW ROOM

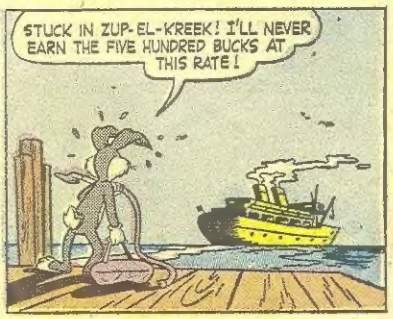

WHAT...?
I KNOW IT'S A WEIRD LITTLE MESS, BUT DON'T JUST STAND THERE ... UNWIND ME!

SHORTLY...
IT WAS ALL OUR FAULT! WE'RE VERY SORRY!
AW, FORGET IT, CAP! JUST TURN THIS TUB AROUND AND TAKE ME HOME!

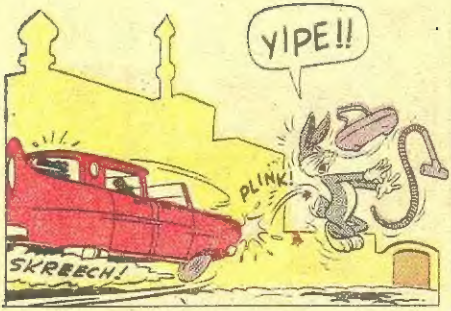
IMPOSSIBLE! BUT WE'LL DROP YOU OFF AT THE FIRST PORT WE NEAR ... ZUP-EL-KREEK!
ZUP-EL-KREEK? WHAT'S THAT?

IT'S A SHEIKDOM ... A SMALL COUNTRY! ONE OF OUR HOME-BOUND SHIPS WILL STOP AND PICK YOU UP!
WELL, MAKE DADBURN TOOTIN' DOUBLE SURE THEY DO STOP FOR ME!

A FEW DAYS LATER, THE S.S. GURGLE REACHES ZUP-EL-KREEK...
HEY, CAP! I FORGOT TO TELL YOU ALL ABOUT THE HURRICANE VACUUM CLEANER! HAUL ME BACK!
NOT FOR A MILLION DOLLARS! GOOD-BY AND GOOD LUCK!


STUCK IN ZUP-EL-KREEK! I'LL NEVER EARN THE FIVE HUNDRED BUCKS AT THIS RATE!

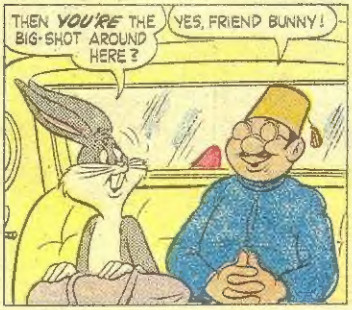
SOON...
WELLLL! MAYBE ALL'S NOT LOST AFTER ALL! WHERE THERE'S A RUG, THERE'S A CUSTOMER!
LOOK OUT!


YIPE!!
PLINK!
SKREECH!

ARE YOU HURT, EFFENDI?
WELL, I CAN REMEMBER MOMENTS WHEN I'VE FELT BETTER!

BUT IT WAS MY FAULT, DOC! I WASN'T WATCHIN' THE ROAD!
NEVER MIND! COME, WE GO TO MY HUMBLE HOME, WHERE YOU CAN REFRESH YOURSELF! PLEASE?

OKAY, PAL! BY THE BY, MY NAME'S BUGS BUNNY!
AND I AM ABDUL, THE MEEK SHEIK OF ZUP-EL-KREEK!


THEN YOU'RE THE BIG-SHOT AROUND HERE?
YES, FRIEND BUNNY!

SOON...
THIS IS YOUR HUMBLE HOME?
IT'S SMALL, BUT I LIKE IT!

IT'S A CLEANER SALESMAN'S PARADISE! THE JOINT IS UPHOLSTERED IN RUGS!
PRAY MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME!

UH, DO ALL THE ROOMS IN THIS HOTEL...ER... HOME HAVE RUGS IN EM?
YES, ALL FIVE HUNDRED ROOMS ARE CARPETED!

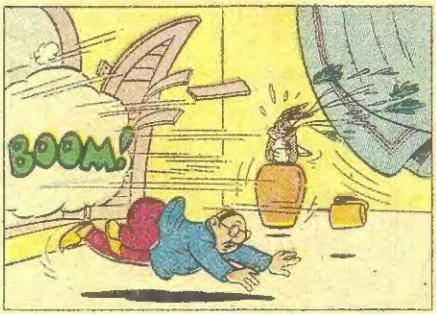
WOWIE! I'VE HIT THE JACK POT! I'LL SELL ENOUGH CLEANERS HERE TO BUY TEN CLOUDHOPPERS!

SHEIKY, I'VE GOT A RED-HOT ITEM TO SHOW YOU! IT'S A...!
ONE MOMENT, PLEASE!

WHAT'S THAT THING, ABDULLY?
I BELIEVE IT IS A HAND GRENADE!

YIPE!!

NEVER FEAR! I'LL PUNT IT OUT OF DANGER!


BOOM!

ALL CLEAR!
YOU MAY BE MEEK, SHEIK, BUT YOU SURE AREN'T CHICKEN!

(SIGH!) ONE GETS USED TO VIOLENCE! SHEIK HASSIM, THE DIRTY, KEEPS TRYING TO GET RID OF ME AND TAKE OVER MY SHEIKDOM!
THAT DIRTY CROOK! PICKIN' ON A NICE LITTLE SHEIK LIKE YOU!

MY SPIES TELL ME HASSIM'S GOING TO TRY REAL HARD, REAL SOON!
WELL, THEY WERE R-REAL R-RIGHT! LOOK!!

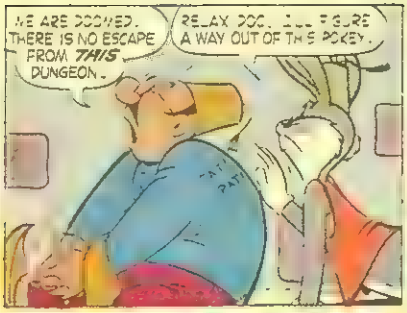
(G-GULP!) IT'S HASSIM THE DIRTY!
AND A DOZEN OF HIS DIRTY DESPERADOES!
I'VE GOT YOU NOW, ABDUL THE MEEK! ZUP-EL-KREEK WILL BE MINE!

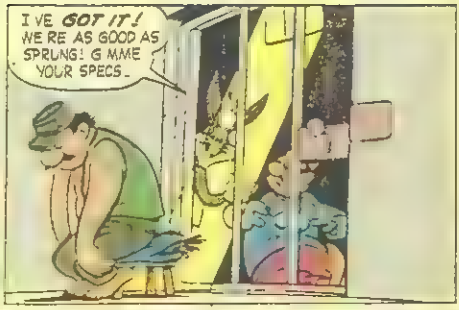
HE'S (GROAN!) RIGHT!
PSST! BUT MAYBE YOU CAN BLUFF YOUR WAY FREE AND GET HELP!
GOT'CHA!
WELL, TOODLEOO, PAL! I'LL DROP IN AGAIN!

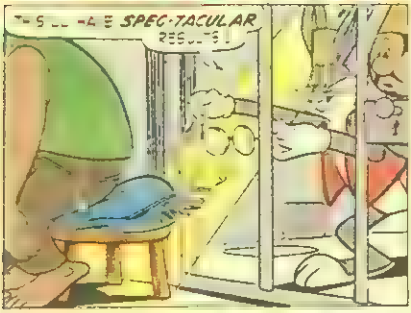
AND WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING, BIG EARS?
OUT, DOC... WAY OUT!

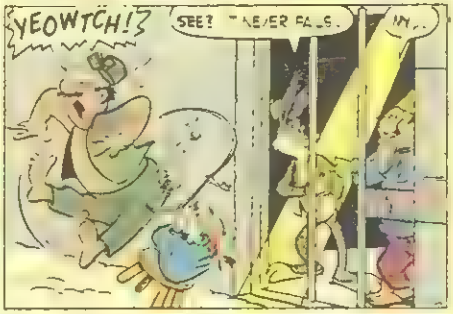
OOOF!
THROW THEM IN THE DUNGEON! I'LL DEAL WITH THEM LATER!

LATER...
A THOUSAND SORROWS FOR THE TROUBLE I'VE CAUSED YOU!
AW, THAT'S OKAY, SHEIKY! WASN'T YOUR FAULT!

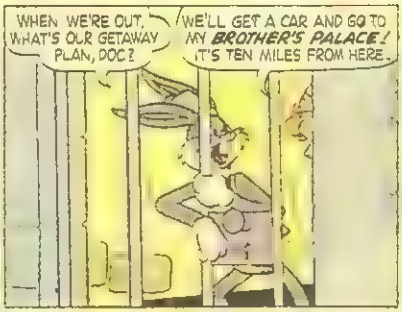

WE ARE DOOMED. THERE IS NO ESCAPE FROM *THIS* DUNGEON.
RELAX DOC. I'LL FIGURE A WAY OUT OF THIS POKEY.

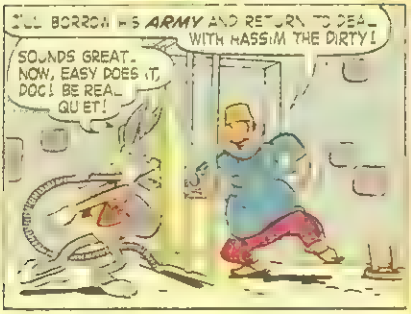

I'VE *GOT IT!* WE'RE AS GOOD AS SPRUNG! GIMME YOUR SPECS.

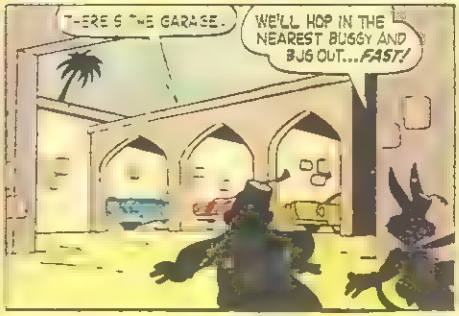

THIS WILL MAKE *SPEC-TACULAR* RESULTS!

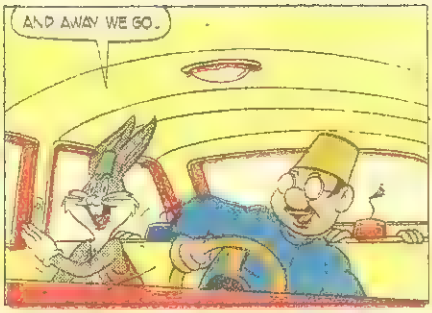

YEOWTCH!
SEE? IT NEVER FAILS.
UH...

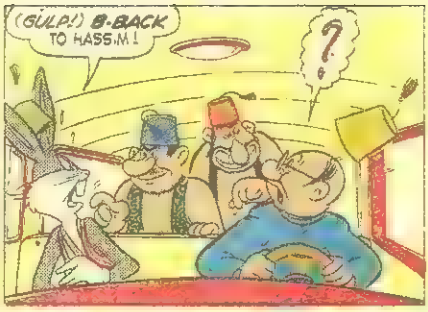
GO!

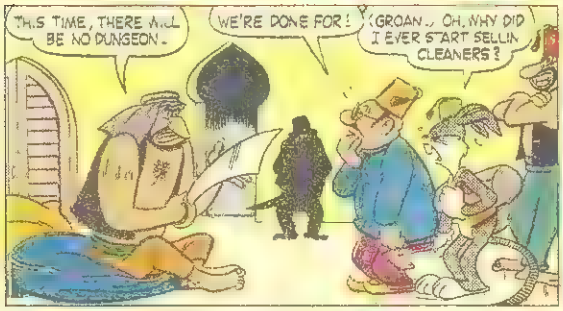

WHEN WE'RE OUT, WHAT'S OUR GETAWAY PLAN, DOC?
WE'LL GET A CAR AND GO TO MY *BROTHER'S PALACE!* IT'S TEN MILES FROM HERE.

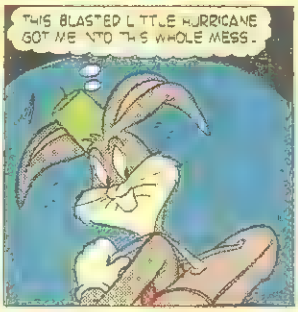

I'LL BORROW HIS *ARMY* AND RETURN TO DEAL WITH HASSIM THE DIRTY!
SOUNDS GREAT. NOW, EASY DOES IT, DOC! BE REAL QUIET!

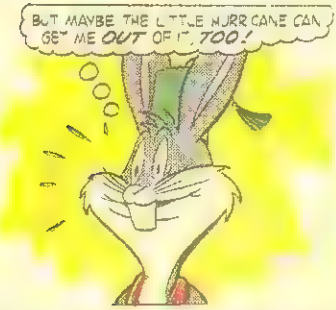

THERE'S THE GARAGE.
WE'LL HOP IN THE NEAREST BUGGY AND BUG OUT...*FAST!*

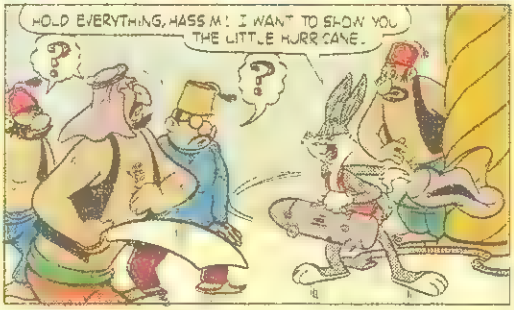

AND AWAY WE GO.

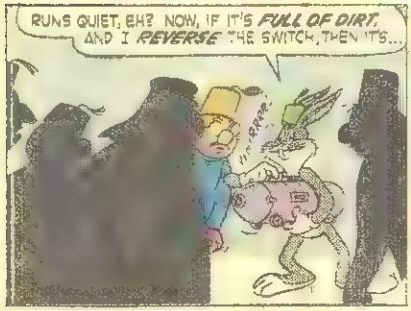

(GULP!) B-BACK TO HASS-M!
?

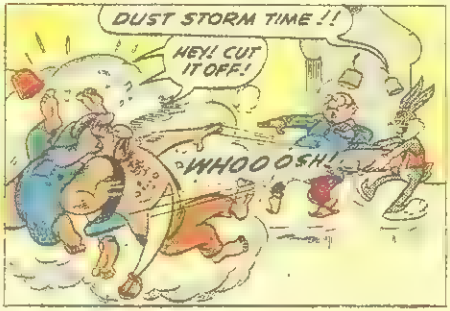

THIS TIME, THERE WILL BE NO DUNGEON.
WE'RE DONE FOR!
(GROAN.) OH, WHY DID I EVER START SELLIN CLEANERS?

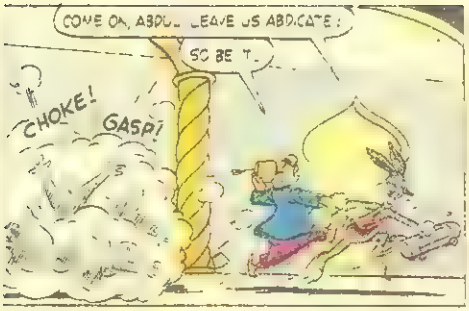

THIS BLASTED LITTLE HURRICANE GOT ME INTO THIS WHOLE MESS.

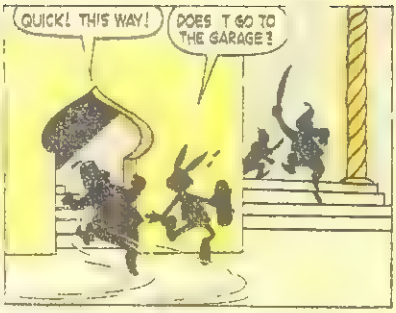

BUT MAYBE THE LITTLE HURRICANE CAN GET ME OUT OF IT, TOO!

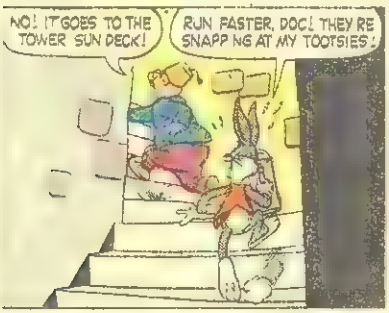

HOLD EVERYTHING, HASS-M! I WANT TO SHOW YOU THE LITTLE HURRICANE.
?
?

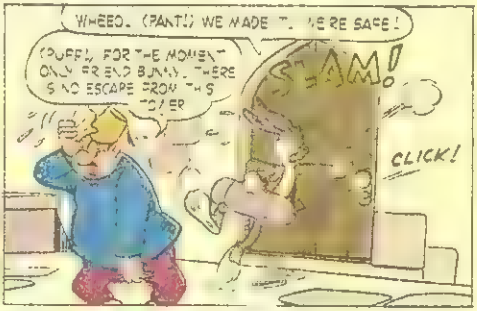

RUNS QUIET, EH? NOW, IF IT'S FULL OF DIRT, AND I REVERSE THE SWITCH, THEN IT'S...

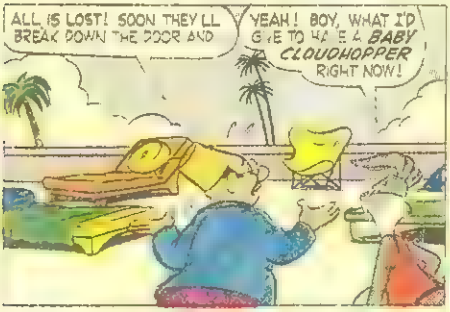

DUST STORM TIME!!
HEY! CUT IT OFF!
WHOOOSH!

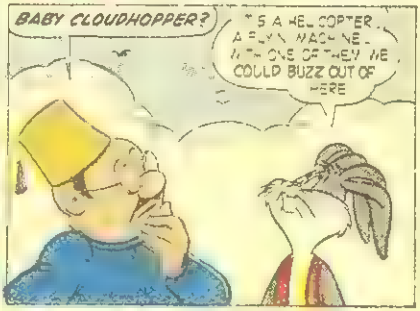

COME ON, ABDUL LEAVE US ABDICATE!
SO BE IT.
CHOKE!
GASP!

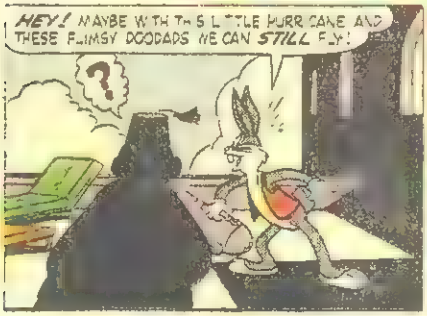

QUICK! THIS WAY!
DOES IT GO TO THE GARAGE?

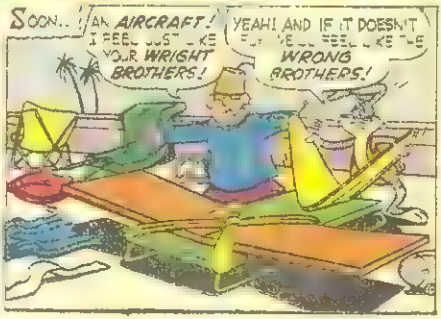

NO! IT GOES TO THE TOWER SUN DECK!
RUN FASTER, DOC! THEY'RE SNAPPING AT MY TOOTSIES!

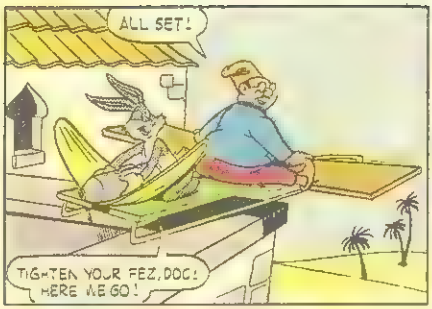

WHEEO... (PANT!) WE MADE IT... WE'RE SAFE!
(PUFF!) FOR THE MOMENT ONLY, BRENDA BUNNY... THERE'S NO ESCAPE FROM THIS TOWER
SLAM!
CLICK!


ALL IS LOST! SOON THEY'LL BREAK DOWN THE DOOR AND
YEAH! BOY, WHAT I'D GIVE TO HAVE A BABY CLOUDHOPPER RIGHT NOW!

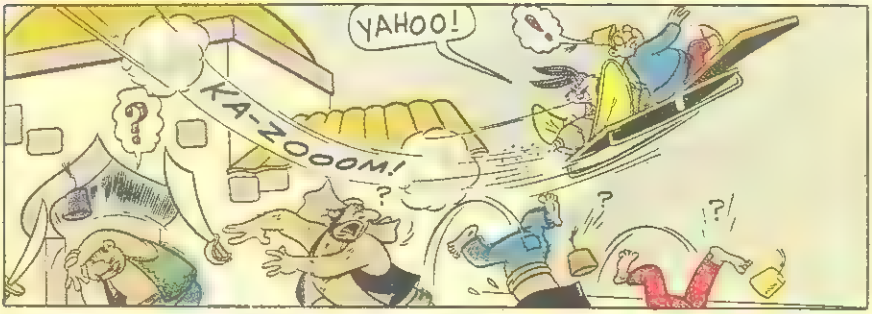

BABY CLOUDHOPPER?
IT'S A HELICOPTER... A FLYING MACHINE... WITH ONE OF THEM WE COULD BUZZ OUT OF HERE


HEY! MAYBE WITH THIS LITTLE PURR CAKE AND THESE FLIMSY DOODADS WE CAN STILL FLY!
?

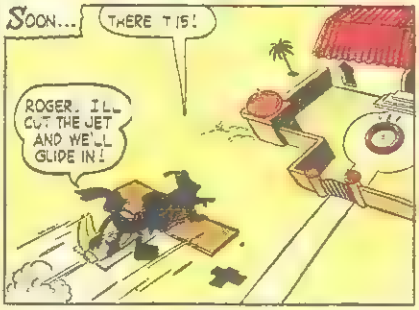

SOON...
AN AIRCRAFT! I FEEL JUST LIKE YOUR WRIGHT BROTHERS!
YEAH! AND IF IT DOESN'T FLY WE'LL FEEL LIKE THE WRONG BROTHERS!

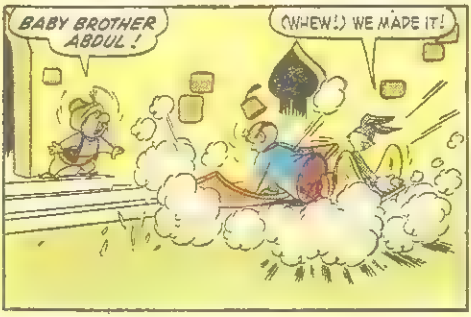

ALL SET!
TIGHTEN YOUR FEZ, DOC! HERE WE GO!

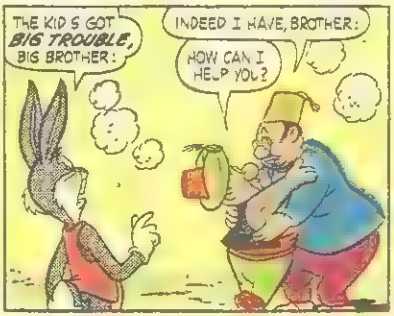
Yiii! WE ARE GLIDING RIGHT INTO HASSIM'S SWORDS!
RELAX, DOC! HERE GOES OUR HURRICANE JET MOTOR!

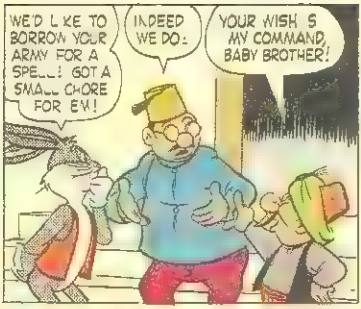

YAHOO!
KA-ZOOOM!
?
?
?
!?!

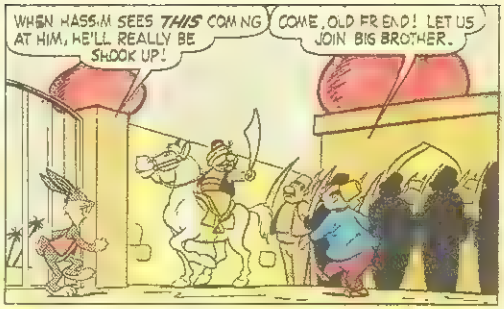
WHICH WAY TO YOUR BROTHER'S HANGOUT?
WE'RE HEADED THAT WAY NOW!
WHOOSH!


SOON...
THERE IT IS!
ROGER. I'LL CUT THE JET AND WE'LL GLIDE IN!

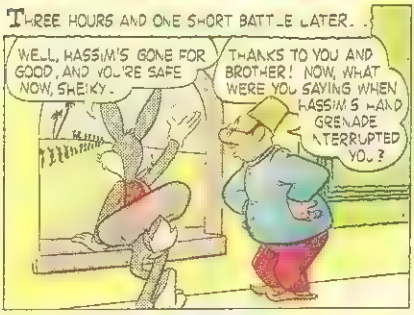

BABY BROTHER ABDUL!
(WHEW!) WE MADE IT!

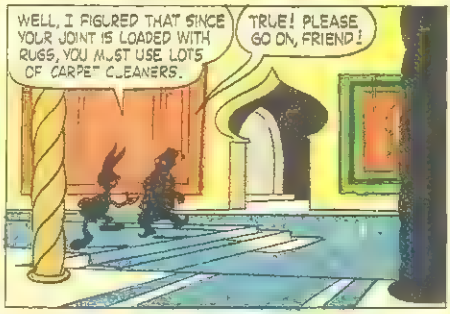

THE KID'S GOT BIG TROUBLE, BIG BROTHER!
INDEED I HAVE, BROTHER!
HOW CAN I HELP YOU?

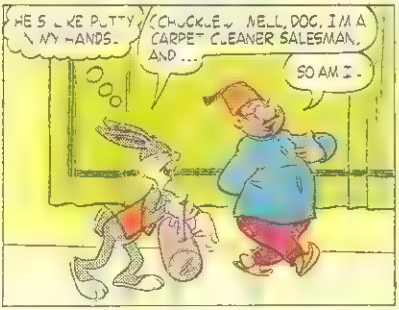


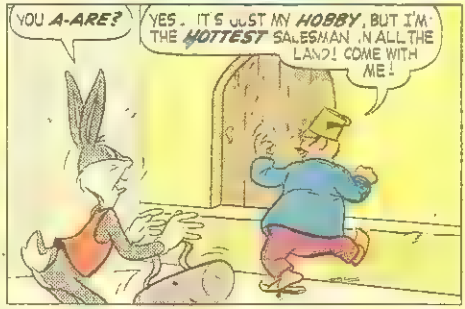


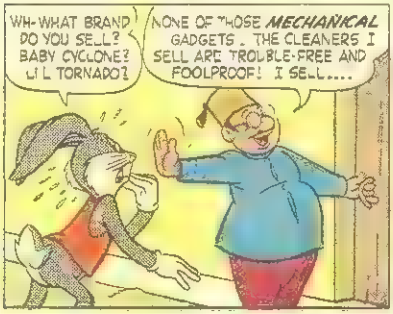
THREE HOURS AND ONE SHORT BATTLE LATER...

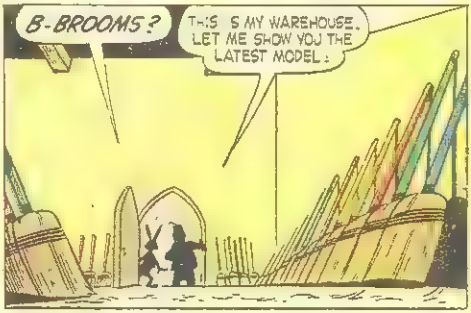




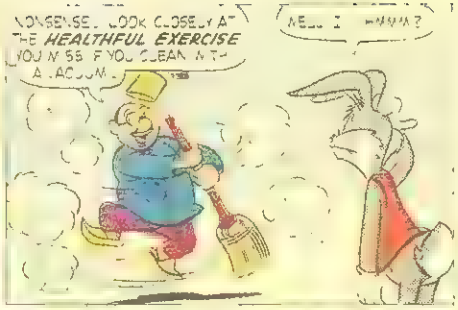




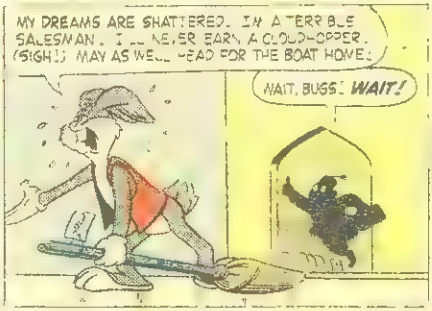


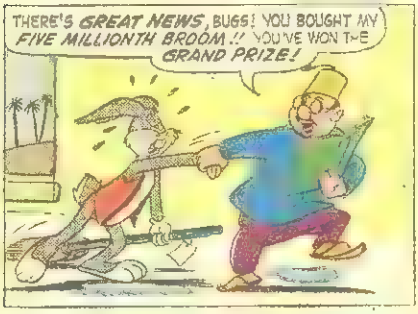


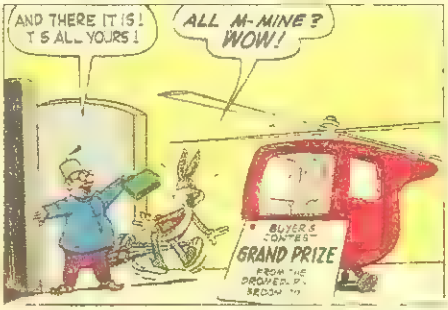
MADE OF STRETCHED CAMEL'S HAIR! ISN'T IT A WHIZZER?
YEAH! REAL KEEN! BUT, SHEIKY, A VACUUM CLEANER 'S LOTS BETTER N A BROOM!

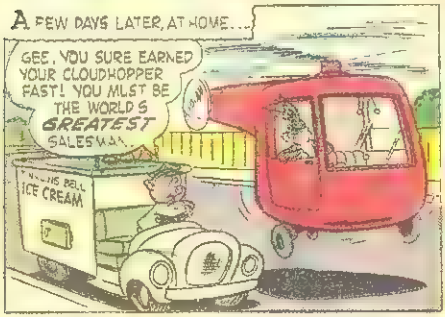

NONSENSE! LOOK CLOSELY AT THE HEALTHFUL EXERCISE YOU'LL SEE IF YOU CLEAN WITH A VACUUM!
WELL I — HMMM?

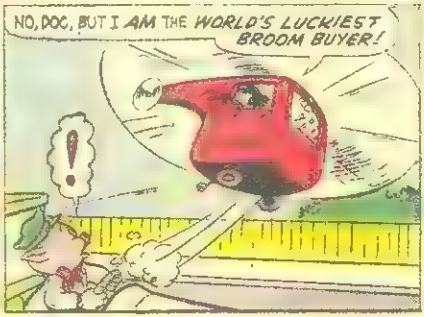
ONE HOUR LATER...
(GASP!) WHAT A SALESMAN! I STARTED OUT TO SELL HIM MY CLEANERS, AND I WIND UP BUYING HIS BROOMS!

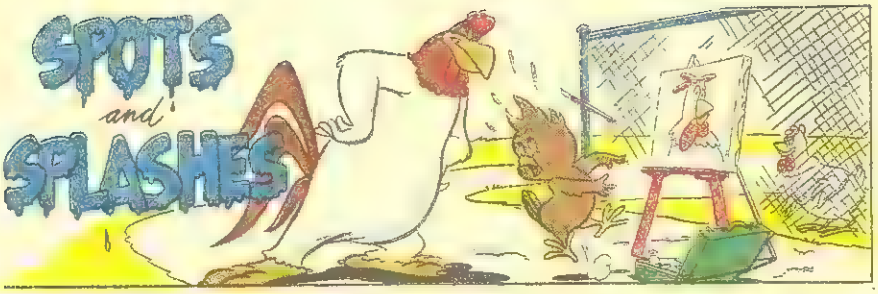

MY DREAMS ARE SHATTERED. I'M A TERRIBLE SALESMAN. I'LL NEVER EARN A CLOUDHOPPER. (SIGH!) MAY AS WELL HEAD FOR THE BOAT HOME!
WAIT, BUGS! WAIT!


THERE'S GREAT NEWS, BUGS! YOU BOUGHT MY FIVE MILLIONTH BROOM!! YOU'VE WON THE GRAND PRIZE!


AND THERE IT IS! IT'S ALL YOURS!
ALL M-MINE? WOW!
BUYER'S CONTEST
GRAND PRIZE


A FEW DAYS LATER, AT HOME...
GEE, YOU SURE EARNED YOUR CLOUDHOPPER FAST! YOU MUST BE THE WORLD'S GREATEST SALESMAN!
ICE CREAM


NO, DOC, BUT I AM THE WORLD'S LUCKIEST BROOM BUYER!



"Hi, Henery!" Ollie Owl called one day as he dropped in at Henery's house. "Where've you been lately? I haven't seen you out chasing hens even once this month."

"I've entered a picture painting contest and have been working real hard to finish my painting in time for the show this afternoon," Henery explained. "The only trouble is, I'm not sure that all the details in my painting are quite right."

"Hmm," Ollie frowned, "it seems to me you'd have to study longer than a month to be good enough to enter a contest."

"Uh-uh," Henery mumbled, talking around an extra brush he held clenched in his mouth as he worked. "Ish uns or ama urs."

"Huh?" Ollie blinked.

Henery removed the brush. "This one's for amateurs," he explained. "Beginners."

Ollie leaned over his shoulder to examine the portrait. "Oh, you're calling it 'The Big Fat Hen,' huh?" he nodded approvingly. "That certainly is a subject you know something about, all right."

"Um," Henery grunted. "I'm not too sure. I've spent more time chasing them than looking at them. Just to make sure I have all the details right, I'm going over to Farmer Brown's henyard now and finish up the final touches where I can get a closer look."

"I don't know if that's a wise thing to do," Ollie said doubtfully. "Foghorn Leghorn keeps a pretty close eye on his flock."

"Don't worry about him," Henery said, starting to pack up his paints. "I'm sure he'll let me alone after I explain I only want to look at one of his hens."

Henery finished packing all of his paints and brushes into a box, and, taking up his painting and easel, made his way through the woods to Farmer Brown's henyard.

When the hens saw Henery setting up his equipment outside of their yard, they sent up a tremendous noise.

"Help!" one of the hens squawked. "Henery's come to capture us and even brought along his own barbeque stand!"

"Aw, calm down, oo illy oafs!" Henery muttered through a paintbrush he was holding between his teeth. "Ish isn't a barbeque stand, ish an easel."

"Oh-ho!" a deep voice bellowed behind Henery. "Caught you red-handed!"

Henery whirled around and saw Foghorn Leghorn bearing down on him. "Hold on!" he pleaded. "Ish isn't what oo think it ish. I only want to ook at one."

"Oh-ho!" Foghorn thundered. "So you admit, I say, you admit you want to cook one of my hens, huh? Well, I'll fix you!"

Foghorn chased Henery around and around the easel until Henery finally rescued his painting and made his escape.

Later that afternoon, Henery entered his painting in the big contest, and the judges gave him a special award for it.

"How did you do it?" Ollie gasped with surprise when Henery showed him the painting. "This thing's a mess!"

"Well," Henery giggled, "to tell you the truth, I never would have won anything if it hadn't been for Foghorn. When he was chasing me, my easel fell down and paint splattered all over my painting."

"I can see that," Ollie commented dryly.

"I needn't have worried about being accurate, after all!" Henery snickered. "I changed the name from 'The Big Fat Hen' to 'The Big Splattered Hen,' and won this award for the most unusual painting in the show!"

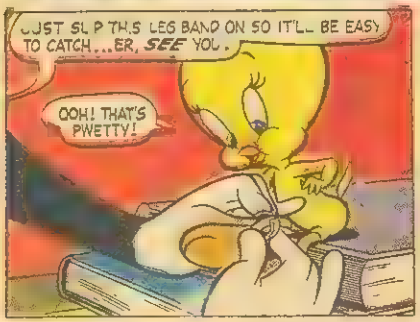
WARNER BROS. PICTURES, INC. PRESENTS -

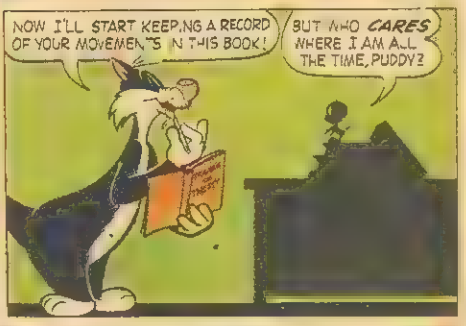
TWEETY and SYLVESTER

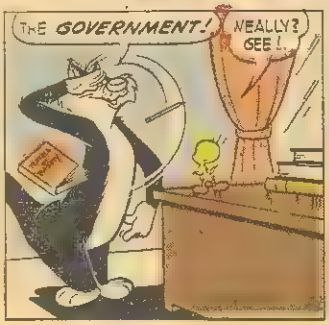
TABS-KEEPING TABBY

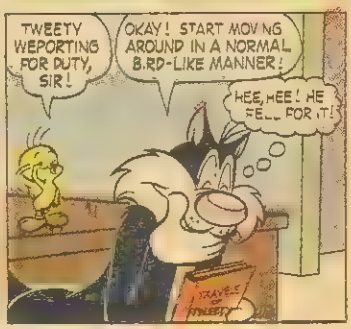
HOW COME YOU WANT TO MAKE A BOOK LIKE THIS ABOUT *ME*, PUDDY?

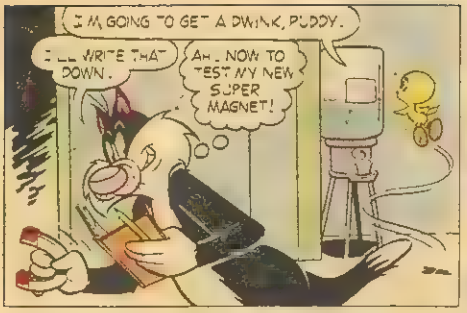
KEEPING TABS ON WHAT BIRDS DO IS THE LATEST RAGE! I DIDN'T WANT YOU TO BE LEFT OUT, OLD PAL!

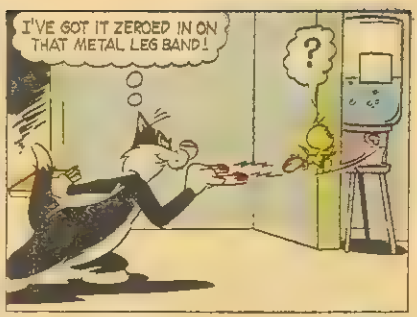


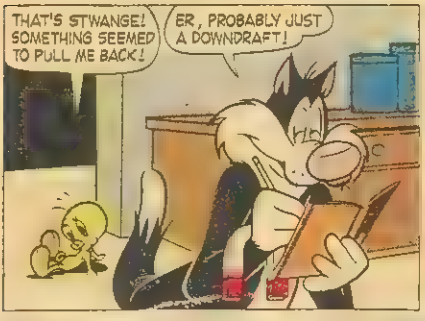


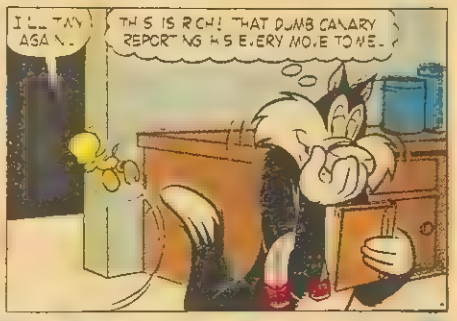


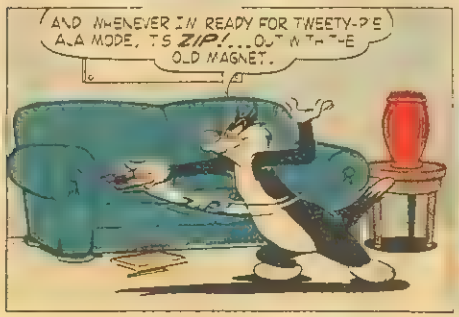


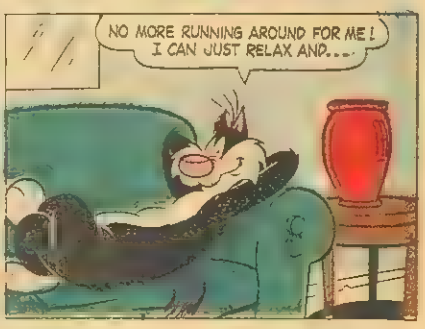

I'M GOING TO GET A DRINK, PUDDY.
I'LL WRITE THAT DOWN.
AH. NOW TO TEST MY NEW SUPER MAGNET!

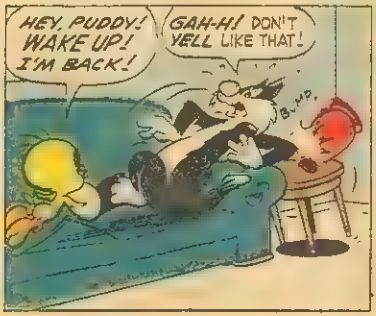

I'VE GOT IT ZEROED IN ON THAT METAL LEG BAND!
?


THAT'S STWANGE! SOMETHING SEEMED TO PULL ME BACK!
ER, PROBABLY JUST A DOWNDRAFT!

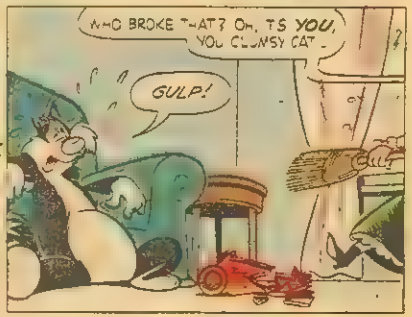

I'LL TRY AGAIN.
THIS IS RICH! THAT DUMB CANARY REPORTING HIS EVERY MOVE TO ME.

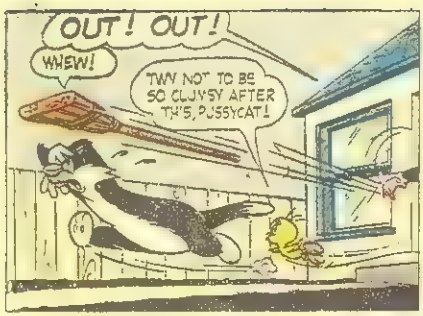

AND WHENEVER I'M READY FOR TWEETY-PIE ALA MODE, I'S ZIP!...OUT WITH THE OLD MAGNET.


NO MORE RUNNING AROUND FOR ME! I CAN JUST RELAX AND....


HEY, PUDDY! WAKE UP! I'M BACK!
GAH-H! DON'T YELL LIKE THAT!
BUMP.

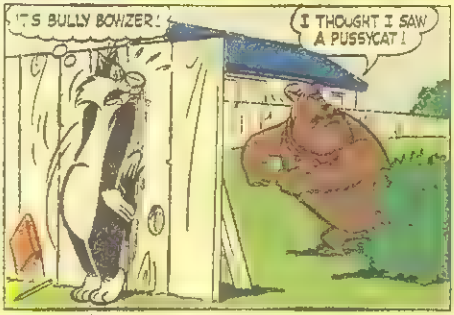
CRASH!

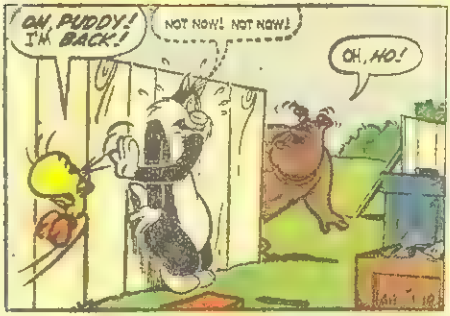

WHO BROKE THAT? OH, IT'S YOU, YOU CLUMSY CAT.
GULP!

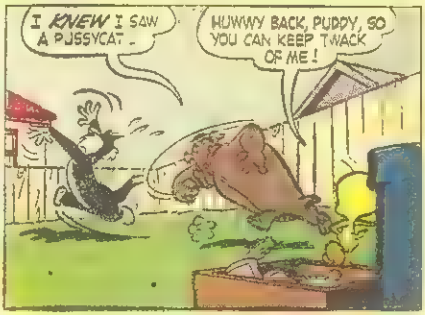

OUT! OUT!
WHEW!
TWY NOT TO BE SO CLUMSY AFTER THIS, PUSSYCAT!

SOON...
I'M GOING BACK TO MY CAGE FOR A MINUTE.
OKAY! I'LL WRITE IT DOWN!

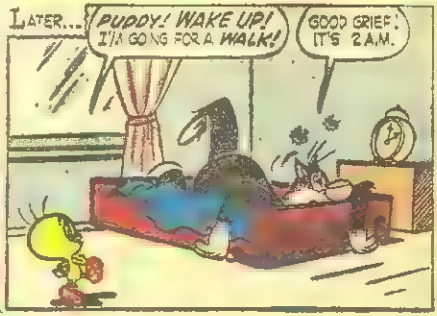
UH-OH! DO I SEE ...YEP! (GULP!)


IT'S BULLY BOWZER!
I THOUGHT I SAW A PUSSYCAT!

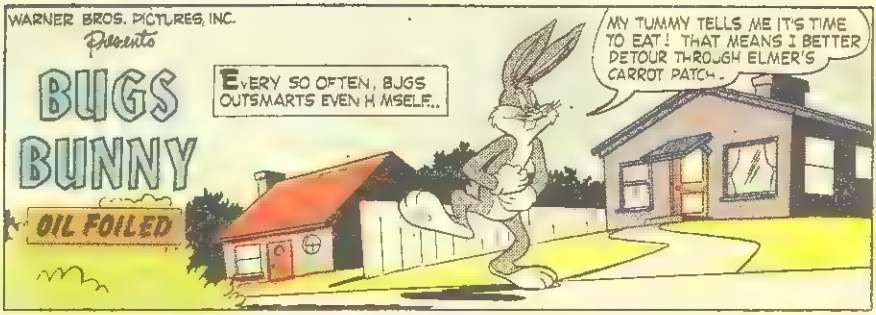

OH, PUDDY! I'M BACK!
NOT NOW! NOT NOW!
OH, HO!

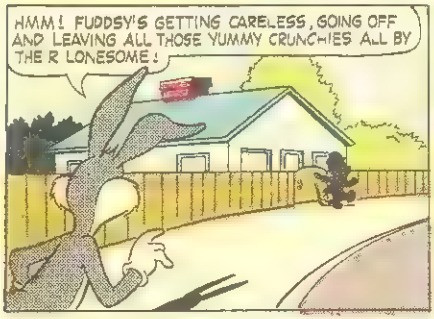

I KNEW I SAW A PUSSYCAT.
HUWWY BACK, PUDDY, SO YOU CAN KEEP TWACK OF ME!

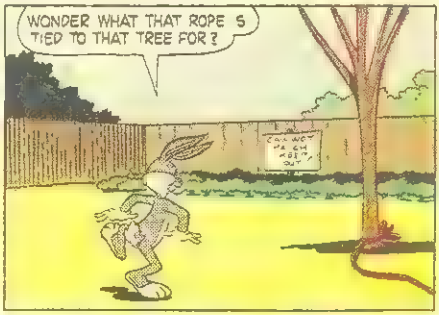
HOURS LATER...
WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN PUDDY? YOU'RE MAY BEHIND WITH YOUR BOOK!
I'LL GET TO IT LATER! (PUFF! PUFF!) RIGHT NOW I'M GOING TO HIT THE SACK!

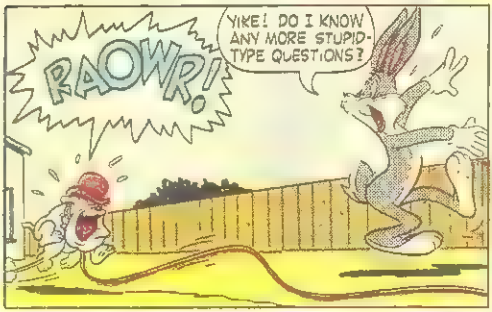

LATER...
PUDDY! WAKE UP! I'M GOING FOR A WALK!
GOOD GRIEF! IT'S 2 A.M.

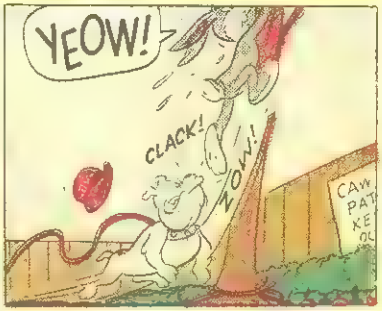
AREN'T YOU GOING TO WRITE THIS DOWN?
I JUST QUIT KEEPING TRACK OF YOU. GET LOST!
OKAY, BUT THE GOVERNMENT WON'T LIKE THIS.
MORNING.
MY PLAN FOR KEEPING TABS ON TWEETY FIZZLED OUT, BUT I CAN STILL HAVE TWEETY-PIE ALA MODE. RIGHT NOW!
I SAW TWEETY DUCK BEHIND THIS FENCE. NOW TO PUT MY LITTLE OLD MAGNET TO WORK AND...
HI, PUDDY.
HEY! I THOUGHT YOU WERE BEHIND THIS FENCE!
OH! ARE YOU KEEPING TWACK OF ME AGAIN?
UH... YEAH! BY THE WAY... WHERE'S YOUR PRETTY METAL LEG BAND?
I GAVE IT TO A FRIEND OF MINE HE WANTED TO WEAR IT ON HIS COLLAR.
A FRIEND?
UH HUH.
YIPES!
BOWSER!
I BET I KNOW WHY THE GOVERNMENT DOESN'T KEEP TWACK OF PUDDY TATS ... THEY WUN AWOUND TOO MUCH.
HELP!

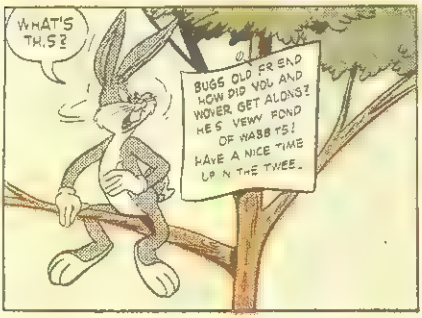

WARNER BROS. PICTURES, INC.
Presents
BUGS BUNNY
OIL FOILED
EVERY SO OFTEN, BUGS OUTSMARTS EVEN HIMSELF...
MY TUMMY TELLS ME IT'S TIME TO EAT! THAT MEANS I BETTER DETOUR THROUGH ELMER'S CARROT PATCH.

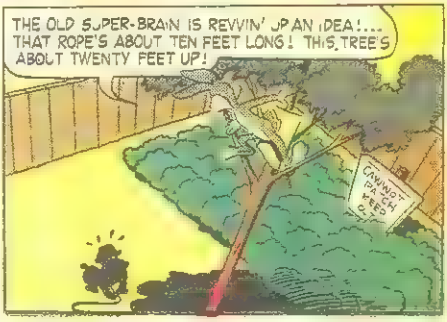

HMM! FUDDSY'S GETTING CARELESS, GOING OFF AND LEAVING ALL THOSE YUMMY CRUNCHIES ALL BY THE R LONESOME!


WONDER WHAT THAT ROPE S TIED TO THAT TREE FOR?


RAOWR!
YIKE! DO I KNOW ANY MORE STUPID-TYPE QUESTIONS?

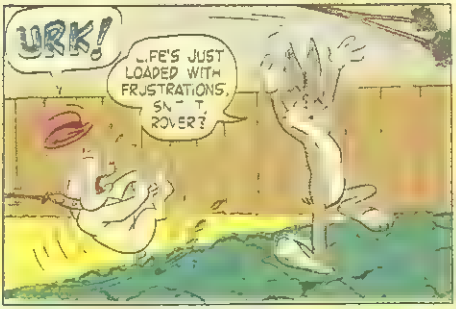

YEOW!
CLACK!
ZOW!

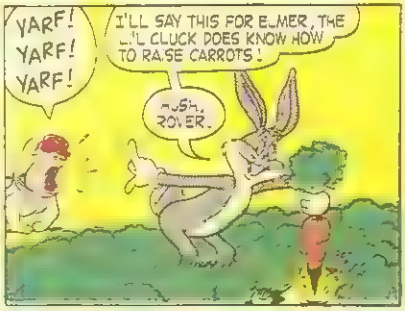

WHAT'S THIS?
BUGS OLD FRIEND HOW DID YOU AND WOVER GET ALONG? HE'S VEWY FOND OF WABBITS! HAVE A NICE TIME UP IN THE TWEE.

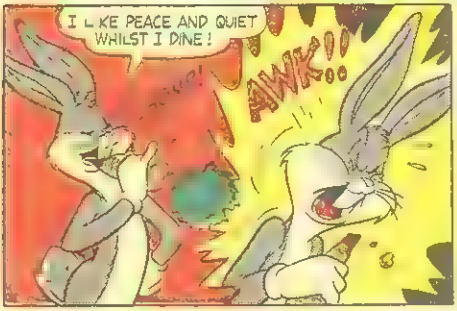

THE OLD SUPER-BRAIN IS REVVIN' UP AN IDEA!.... THAT ROPE'S ABOUT TEN FEET LONG! THIS TREE'S ABOUT TWENTY FEET UP!
CANNOT PATCH FEED OUT

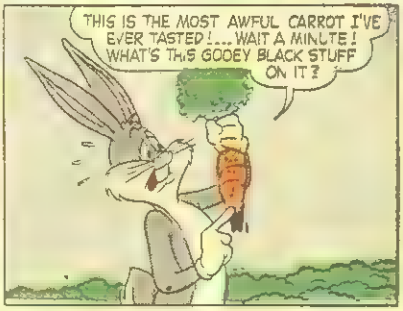
UP WE GO INTO THE W_D BLUE YONDER!

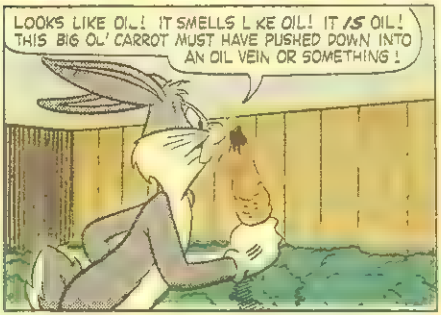
NOW . . I BETTER HAVE GUESSED R G-T ABOUT THIS!
ROAR!

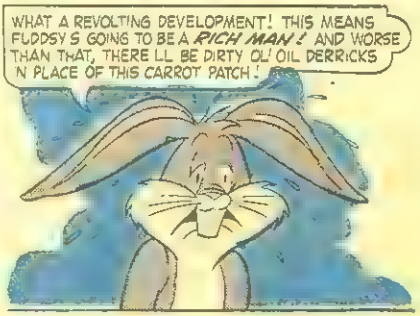

URK!
L.FE'S JUST LOADED WITH FRUSTRATIONS, SN- T, ROVER?

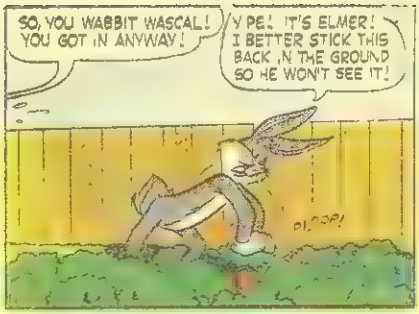

YARF! YARF! YARF!
I'LL SAY THIS FOR E.MER, THE L.'L CLUCK DOES KNOW HOW TO RA.SE CARROTS!
HUSH, ROVER.

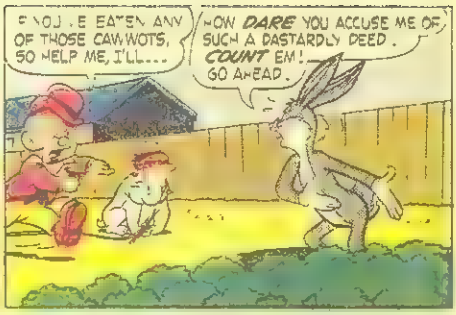

I L KE PEACE AND QUIET WHILST I DINE!
AWK!!

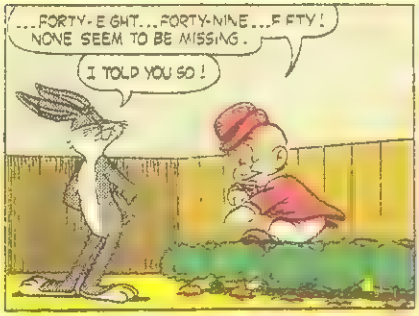

THIS IS THE MOST AWFUL CARROT I'VE EVER TASTED!... WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT'S THIS GOOEY BLACK STUFF ON IT?

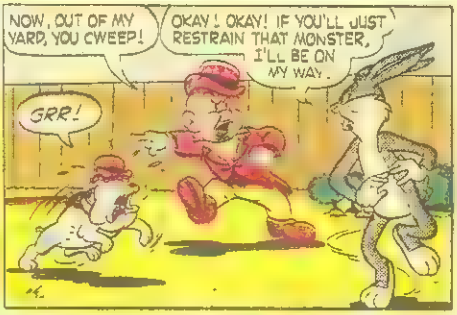

LOOKS LIKE OIL! IT SMELLS L KE OIL! IT IS OIL! THIS BIG OL' CARROT MUST HAVE PUSHED DOWN INTO AN OIL VEIN OR SOMETHING!

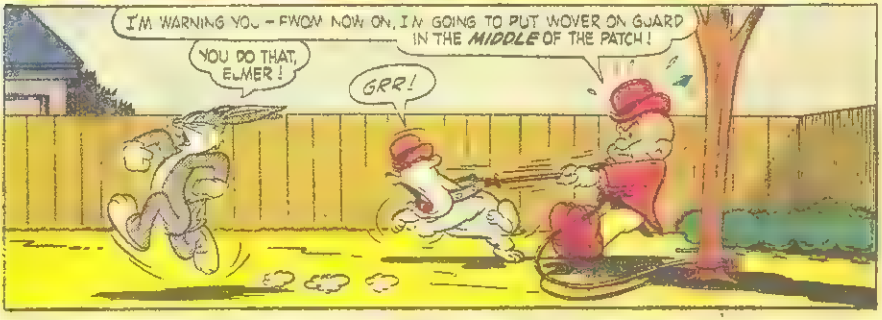

WHAT A REVOLTING DEVELOPMENT! THIS MEANS FUDDSY S GOING TO BE A RICH MAN! AND WORSE THAN THAT, THERE LL BE DIRTY OL' OIL DERRICKS N PLACE OF THIS CARROT PATCH!

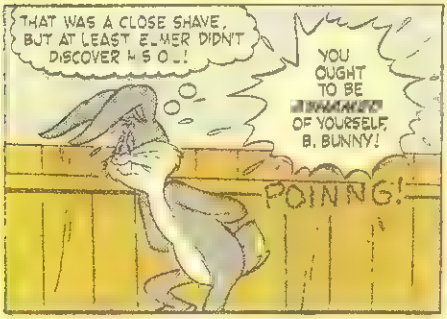

SO, YOU WABBIT WASCAL! YOU GOT IN ANYWAY!
Y PE! IT'S ELMER! I BETTER STICK THIS BACK IN THE GROUND SO HE WON'T SEE IT!
DIGGIN!

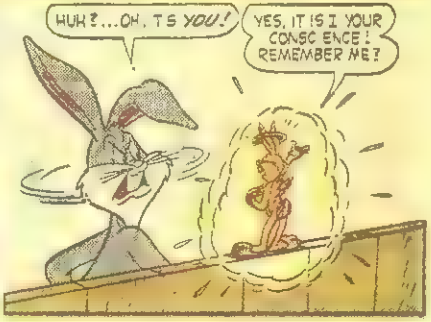

I NOW I'E EATEN ANY OF THOSE CAWWOTS, SO HELP ME, I'LL....
HOW DARE YOU ACCUSE ME OF SUCH A DASTARDLY DEED. COUNT EM! GO AHEAD.

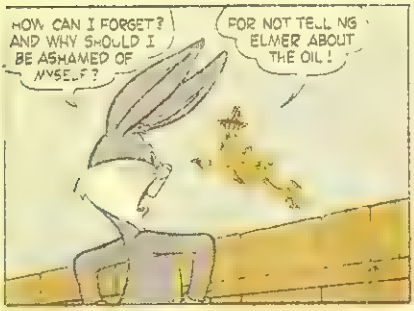

...FORTY-E GHT...FORTY-NINE...F FTY! NONE SEEM TO BE MISSING.
I TOLD YOU SO!

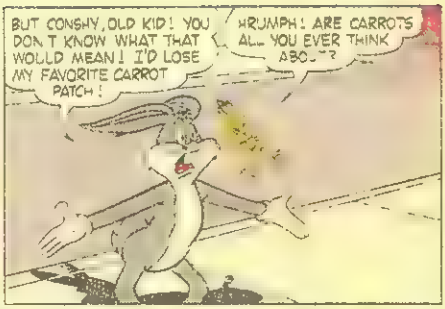

NOW, OUT OF MY YARD, YOU CWEEP!
OKAY! OKAY! IF YOU'LL JUST RESTRAIN THAT MONSTER, I'LL BE ON MY WAY.
GRR!

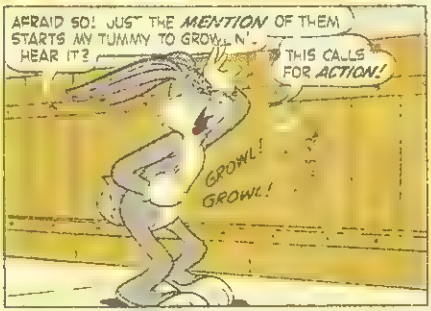

I'M WARNING YOU - FWOM NOW ON, I'M GOING TO PUT WOVER ON GUARD IN THE MIDDLE OF THE PATCH!
YOU DO THAT, ELMER!
GRR!

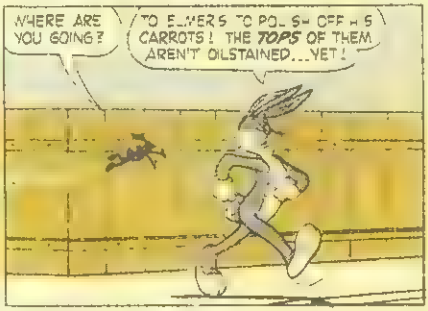

THAT WAS A CLOSE SHAVE, BUT AT LEAST ELMER DIDN'T DISCOVER WHO I.!
YOU OUGHT TO BE [redacted] OF YOURSELF, B. BUNNY!
POINNG!

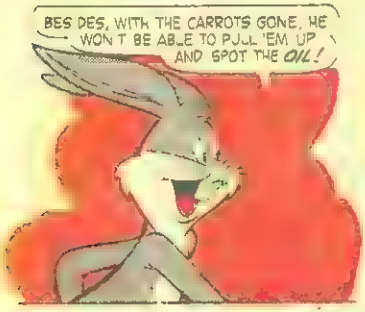

HUH?...OH, IT'S YOU!
YES, IT IS I YOUR CONSCIENCE! REMEMBER ME?

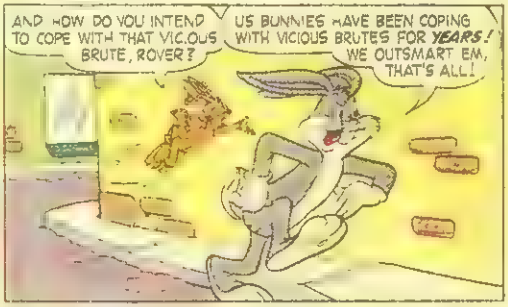

HOW CAN I FORGET? AND WHY SHOULD I BE ASHAMED OF MYSELF?
FOR NOT TELLING ELMER ABOUT THE OIL!

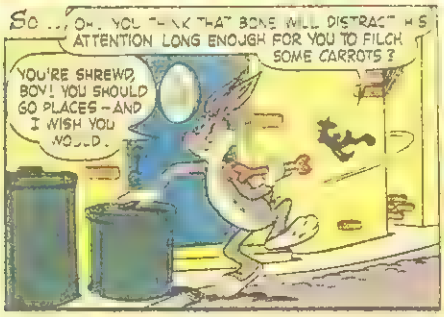

BUT CONSHY, OLD KID! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT THAT WOULD MEAN! I'D LOSE MY FAVORITE CARROT PATCH!
HRUMPH! ARE CARROTS ALL YOU EVER THINK ABOUT?

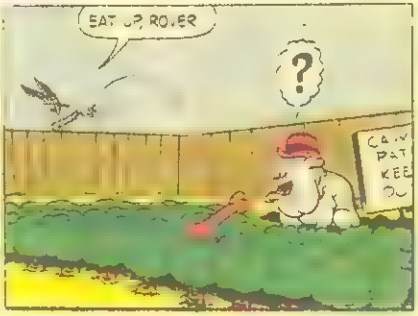

AFRAID SO! JUST THE MENTION OF THEM STARTS MY TUMMY TO GROWLIN'. HEAR IT?
THIS CALLS FOR ACTION!
GROWL! GROWL!

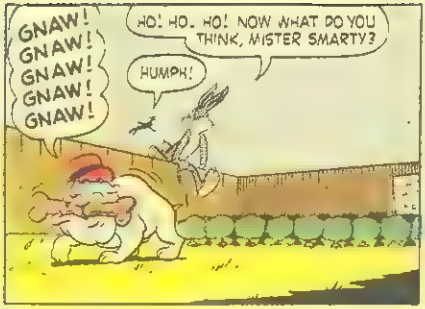

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
TO ELMER'S TO POLISH OFF HIS CARROTS! THE TOPS OF THEM AREN'T OILSTAINED...YET!

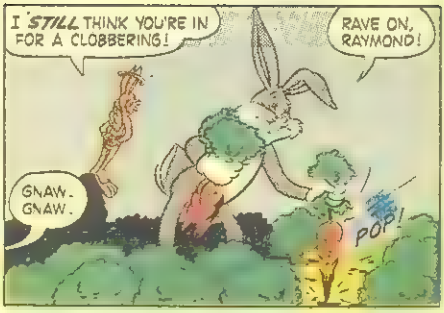

BES DES, WITH THE CARROTS GONE, HE WON'T BE ABLE TO PULL 'EM UP AND SPOT THE OIL!

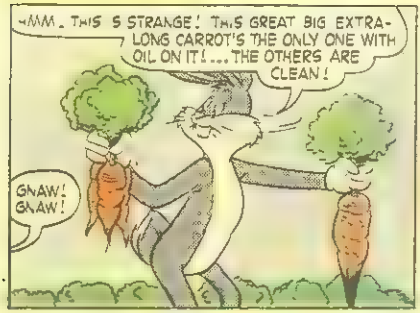

AND HOW DO YOU INTEND TO COPE WITH THAT VICIOUS BRUTE, ROVER?
US BUNNIES HAVE BEEN COPING WITH VICIOUS BRUTES FOR YEARS! WE OUTSMART EM, THAT'S ALL!

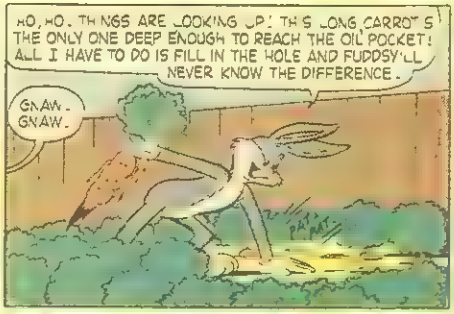

SO..., OH, YOU THINK THAT BONE WILL DISTRACT HIS ATTENTION LONG ENOUGH FOR YOU TO FILCH SOME CARROTS?
YOU'RE SHREWD, BOY! YOU SHOULD GO PLACES—AND I WISH YOU WOULD.


EAT UP, ROVER
?

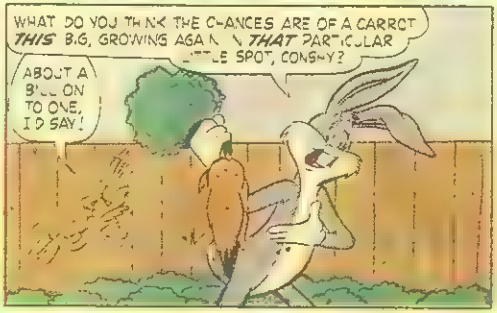

GNAW! GNAW! GNAW! GNAW! GNAW!
HO! HO. HO! NOW WHAT DO YOU THINK, MISTER SMARTY?
HUMPH!

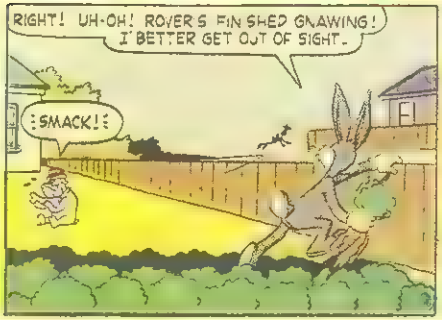

I STILL THINK YOU'RE IN FOR A CLOBBERING!
RAVE ON, RAYMOND!
GNAW. GNAW.
POP!

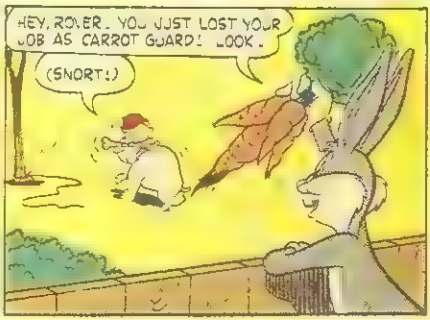

HMM. THIS S STRANGE! THIS GREAT BIG EXTRA-LONG CARROT'S THE ONLY ONE WITH OIL ON IT!... THE OTHERS ARE CLEAN!
GNAW! GNAW!

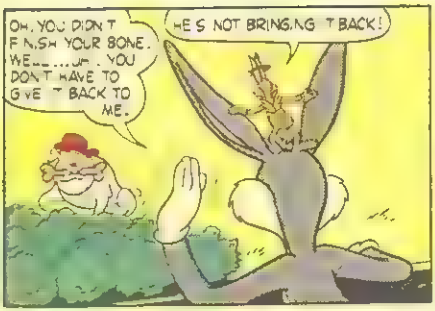

HO, HO. THINGS ARE LOOKING UP! THIS LONG CARROT S THE ONLY ONE DEEP ENOUGH TO REACH THE OIL POCKET! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS FILL IN THE HOLE AND FUDDSY'LL NEVER KNOW THE DIFFERENCE.
GNAW. GNAW.
PAT PAT

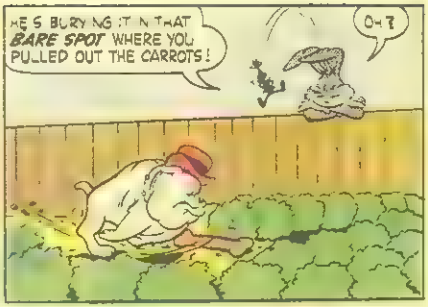
I CAN LEAVE THE REST OF THE CARROTS HERE FOR FUTURE USE! HEH, HEH!

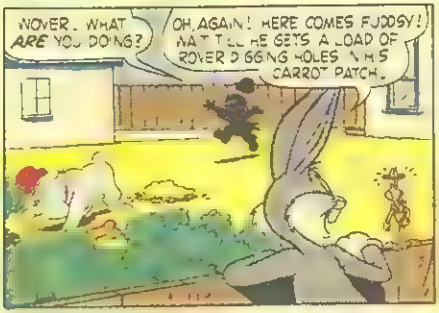

WHAT DO YOU THINK THE CHANCES ARE OF A CARROT THIS BIG, GROWING AGAIN IN THAT PARTICULAR LITTLE SPOT, CONSHY?
ABOUT A BILL ON TO ONE, I D SAY!

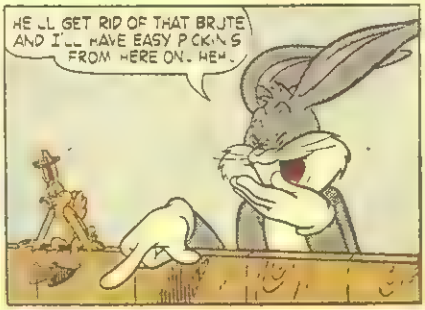

RIGHT! UH-OH! ROVER S FINISHED GNAWING! I'BETTER GET OUT OF SIGHT.
:SMACK!:

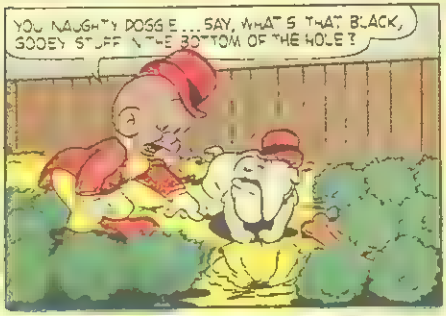

HEY, ROVER. YOU JUST LOST YOUR JOB AS CARROT GUARD! LOOK.
(SNORT!)

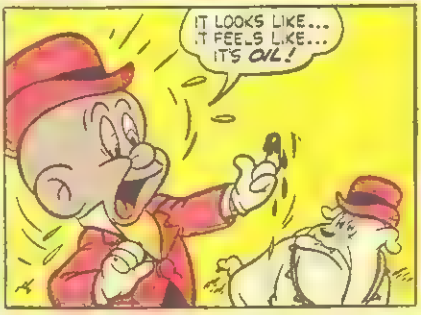

OH, YOU DIDN'T FINISH YOUR BONE. WELL...UP - YOU DON'T HAVE TO GIVE IT BACK TO ME.
HE'S NOT BRINGING IT BACK!

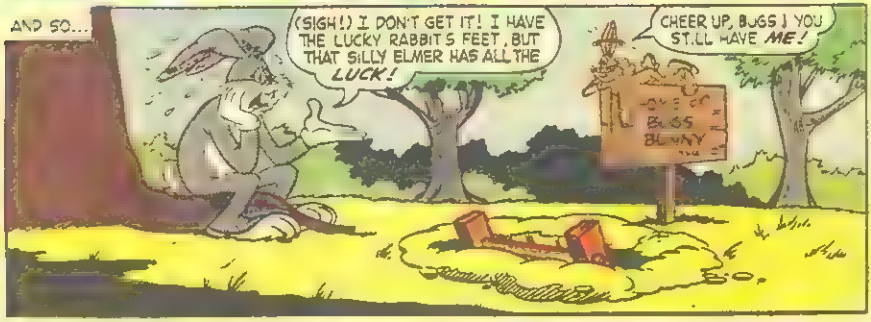

HE'S BURYING IT IN THAT BARE SPOT WHERE YOU PULLED OUT THE CARROTS!
OH?


WOWER. WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
OH, AGAIN! HERE COMES FUDDSY! WAIT TILL HE GETS A LOAD OF ROVER DIGGING HOLES IN HIS CARROT PATCH.


HE'LL GET RID OF THAT BRUTE AND I'LL HAVE EASY PICKINS FROM HERE ON. HEH.


YOU NAUGHTY DOGGIE...SAY, WHAT'S THAT BLACK, GOOEY STUFF IN THE BOTTOM OF THE HOLE?


IT LOOKS LIKE... IT FEELS LIKE... IT'S OIL!


AND SO...
(SIGH!) I DON'T GET IT! I HAVE THE LUCKY RABBIT'S FEET, BUT THAT SILLY ELMER HAS ALL THE LUCK!
CHEER UP, BUGS! YOU STILL HAVE ME!
BUGS BUNNY

WARNER BROS. PICTURES, INC.
presents

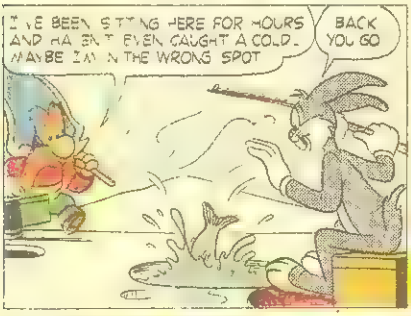
BUGS BUNNY

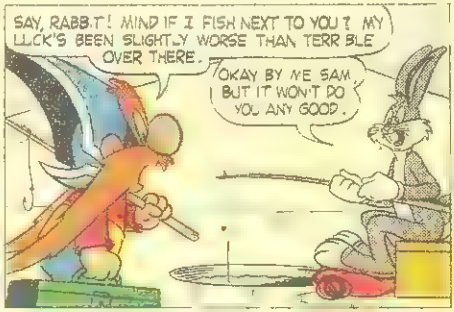
THE BIG BITE

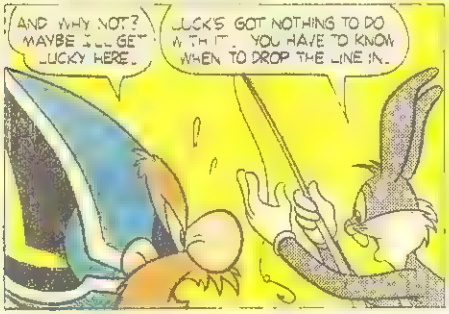
LAKE BLUENOSE
ANNUAL
ICE-FISHING
CONTEST
BIG PRIZE
FOR
BIGGEST
FISH!
SIGN UP AT LODGE

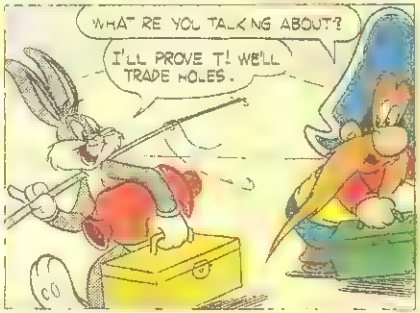
TARNAT ON. ANOTHER ONE. THAT DRATTED RABBIT HAS MORE LUCK THAN A BARREL OF HORSESHOES!

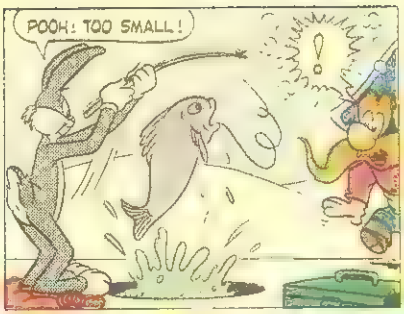
POOH. TOO SMALL.

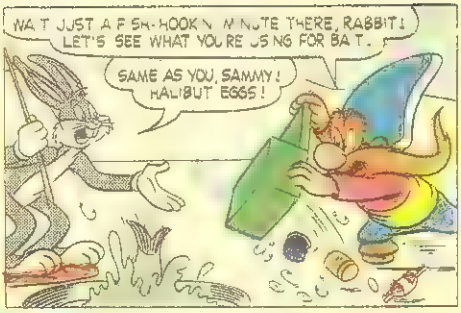


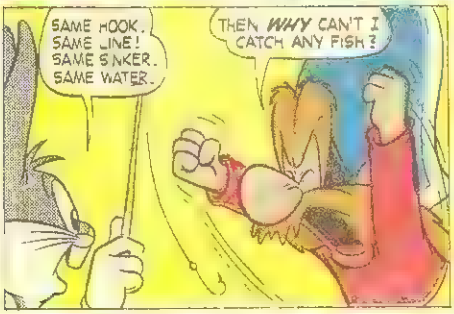


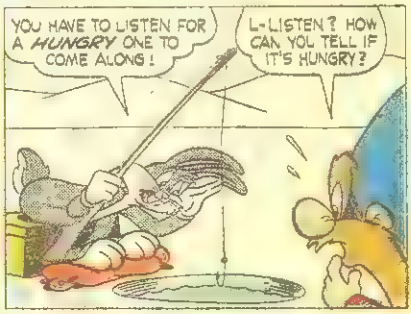


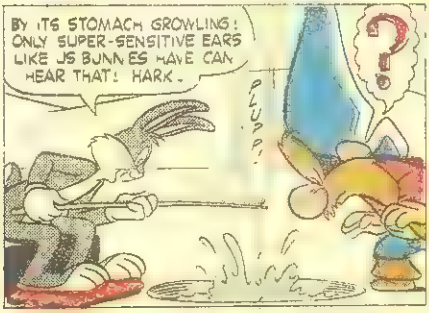


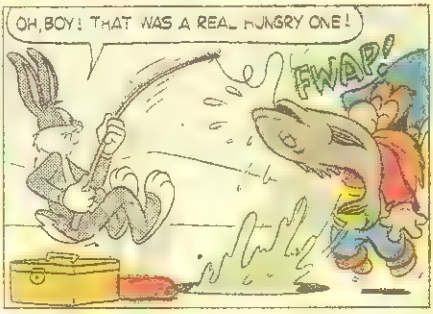

POOH! TOO SMALL!
!

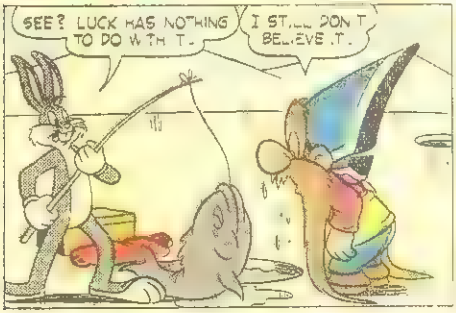

WAIT JUST A FISH-HOOKIN' MINUTE THERE, RABBIT! LET'S SEE WHAT YOU'RE USING FOR BAIT.
SAME AS YOU, SAMMY! HALIBUT EGGS!


SAME HOOK. SAME LINE! SAME SINKER. SAME WATER.
THEN *WHY* CAN'T I CATCH ANY FISH?

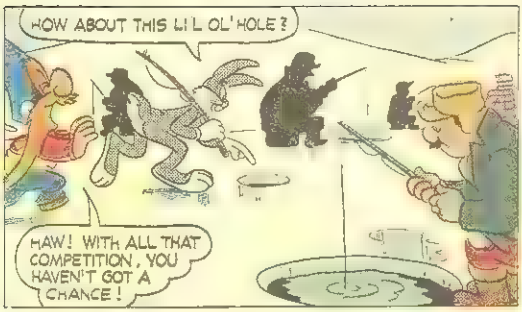

YOU HAVE TO LISTEN FOR A *HUNGRY* ONE TO COME ALONG!
L-LISTEN? HOW CAN YOU TELL IF IT'S HUNGRY?

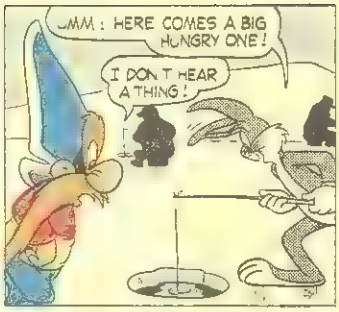

BY ITS STOMACH GROWLING! ONLY SUPER-SENSITIVE EARS LIKE JS BUNNIES HAVE CAN HEAR THAT! HARK.
?
PLUP!

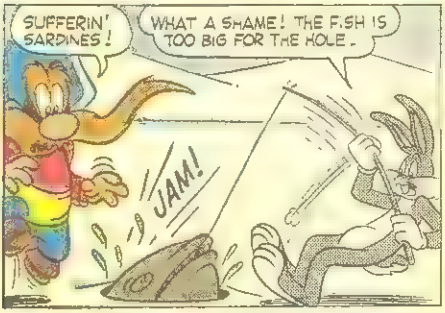

OH, BOY! THAT WAS A REAL HUNGRY ONE!
FWAP!

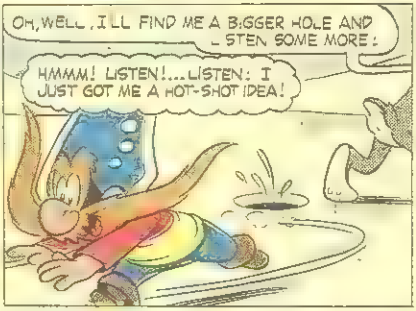

SEE? LUCK HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH IT.
I STILL DON'T BELIEVE IT.

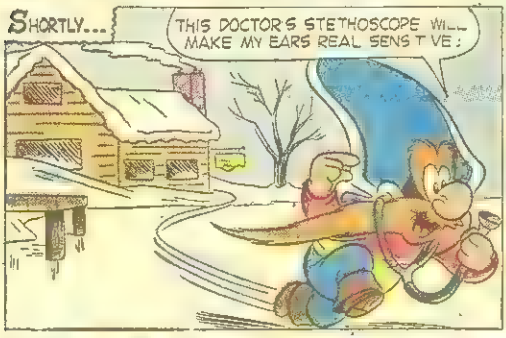
WE'LL SEE HOW LUCKY YOU ARE ON SOME OTHER PART OF THE LAKE!
SUITS ME.

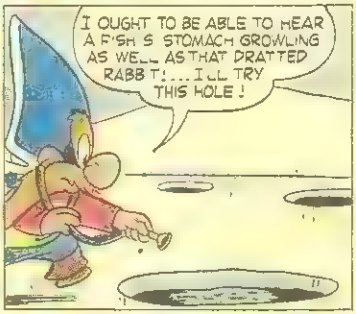

HOW ABOUT THIS LI'L OL' HOLE?
HAW! WITH ALL THAT COMPETITION, YOU HAVEN'T GOT A CHANCE!


UMM: HERE COMES A BIG HUNGRY ONE!
I DON'T HEAR A THING!

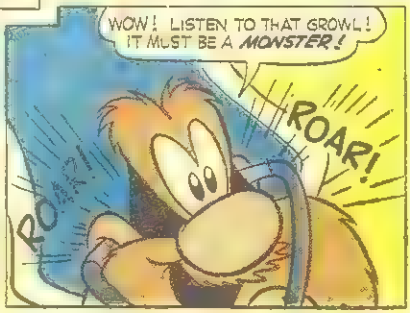

SUFFERIN' SARDINES!
WHAT A SHAME! THE FISH IS TOO BIG FOR THE HOLE.
JAM!

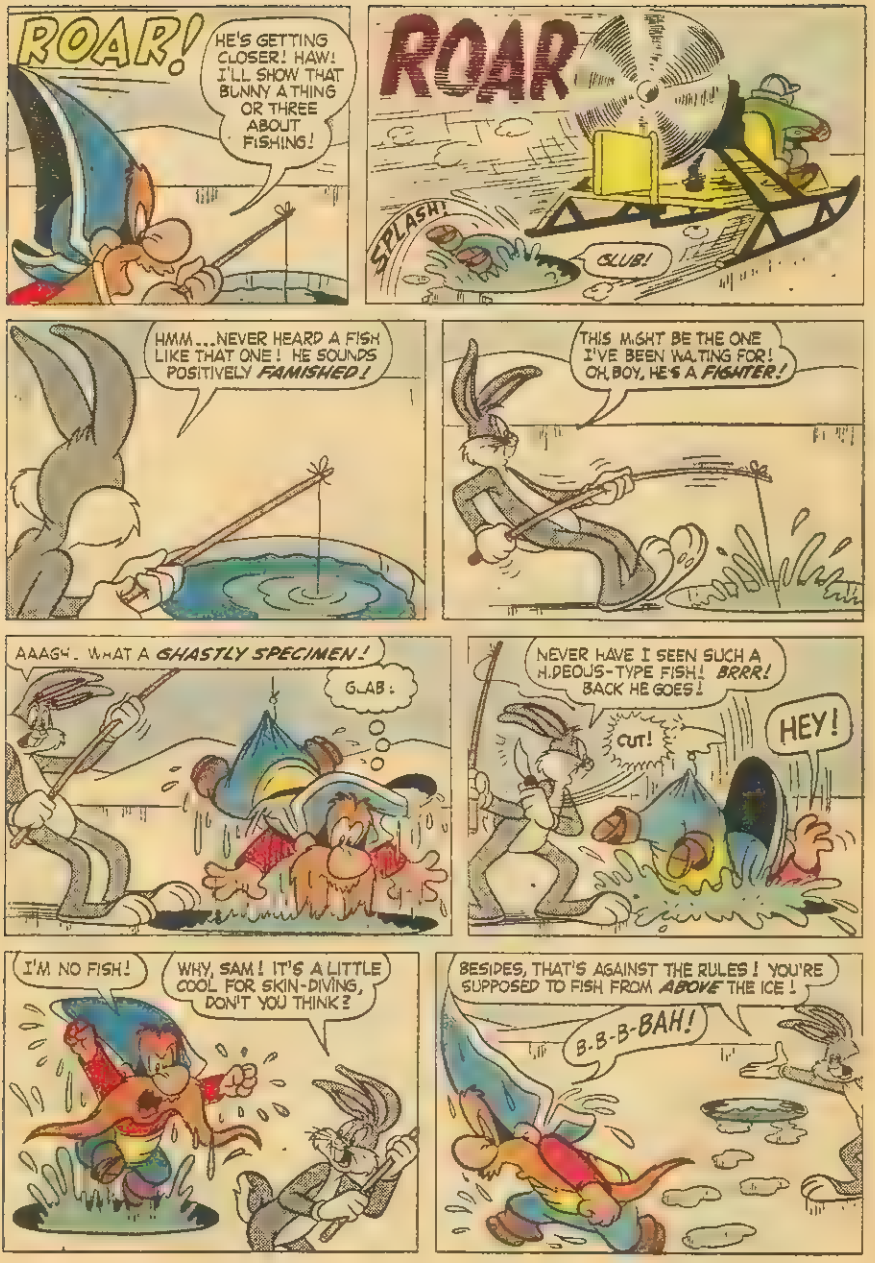

OH, WELL, I'LL FIND ME A BIGGER HOLE AND LISTEN SOME MORE:
HMMM! LISTEN!...LISTEN: I JUST GOT ME A HOT-SHOT IDEA!


SHORTLY...
THIS DOCTOR'S STETHOSCOPE WILL MAKE MY EARS REAL SENSITIVE:


I OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO HEAR A FISH'S STOMACH GROWLING AS WELL AS THAT DRATTED RABBIT!...I'LL TRY THIS HOLE!

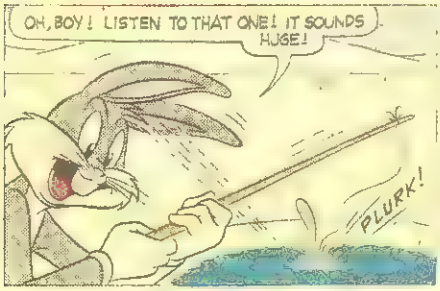
HMM! BY GADFREY! I THINK I'M GETTING SOMETHING!

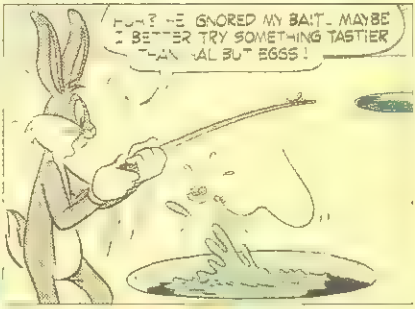

WOW! LISTEN TO THAT GROWL! IT MUST BE A MONSTER!
ROAR!

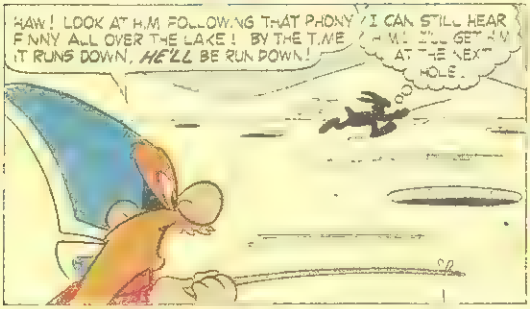

ROAR!
HE'S GETTING CLOSER! HAW! I'LL SHOW THAT BUNNY A THING OR THREE ABOUT FISHING!
ROAR
SPLASH!
CLUB!
HMM...NEVER HEARD A FISH LIKE THAT ONE! HE SOUNDS POSITIVELY FAMISHED!
THIS MIGHT BE THE ONE I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR! OH, BOY, HE'S A FIGHTER!
AAAGH. WHAT A GHASTLY SPECIMEN!
GLAB!
NEVER HAVE I SEEN SUCH A HIDEOUS-TYPE FISH! BRRR! BACK HE GOES!
CUT!
HEY!
I'M NO FISH!
WHY, SAM! IT'S A LITTLE COOL FOR SKIN-DIVING, DON'T YOU THINK?
BESIDES, THAT'S AGAINST THE RULES! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO FISH FROM ABOVE THE ICE!
B-B-B-BAH!

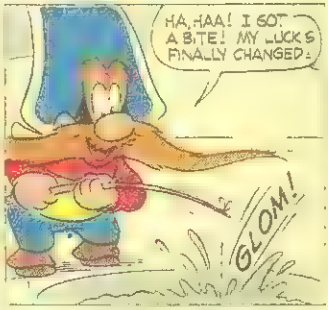
I'LL PUT THAT SMART-ALECK BUNNY OUT OF THE RUNNING ONCE AND FOR ALL WITH THIS FAKE FISH – COMPLETE WITH GROWLING STOMACH!
WRACK! WRACK!

IT'LL KEEP HIM GOING IN CIRCLES AND GIVE ME A CHANCE TO CATCH A FISH BEFORE THE CONTEST CLOSES IN AN HOUR.
GET ALONG, LITTLE FISHY.
WHIR-R-R!


OH, BOY! LISTEN TO THAT ONE! IT SOUNDS HUGE!
PLURK!

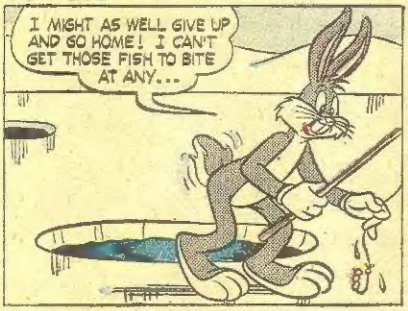

HUH? HE IGNORED MY BAIT. MAYBE I BETTER TRY SOMETHING TASTIER THAN ANIMAL BUT EGGS!

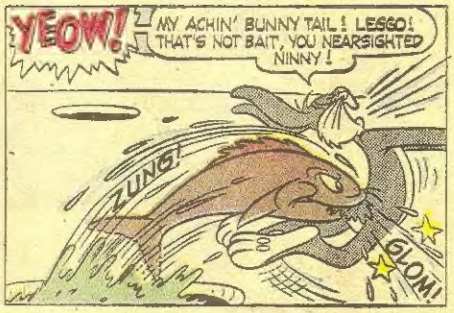

HAW! LOOK AT HIM FOLLOWING THAT PHONY FUNNY ALL OVER THE LAKE! BY THE TIME IT RUNS DOWN, HE'LL BE RUN DOWN!
I CAN STILL HEAR HIM. I'LL GET HIM AT THE NEXT HOLE.

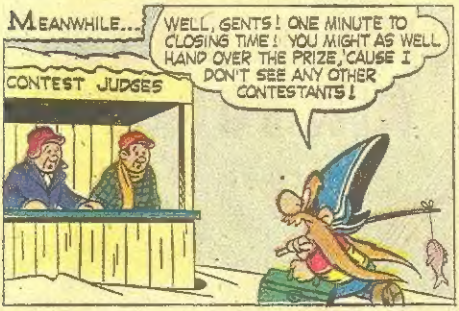

HA, HAA! I GOT A BITE! MY LUCK'S FINALLY CHANGED!
GLOM!

WELL, IT'S KINDA FUNNY, BUT IT'S A CINCH TO WIN BECAUSE THE RABBIT HASN'T CAUGHT ANYTHING AND EVERY OTHER FISHERMAN HAS QUIT IN DISGUST.

I DON'T GET TO LIVE TRIED EVERY DELECTABLE BAIT IN THE BOOK – CHOCOLATE-COVERED OYSTERS ... SUGAR-COATED WORMS ... AND SQUID EGGS A LA VARS-VALLON.


I MIGHT AS WELL GIVE UP AND GO HOME! I CAN'T GET THOSE FISH TO BITE AT ANY...

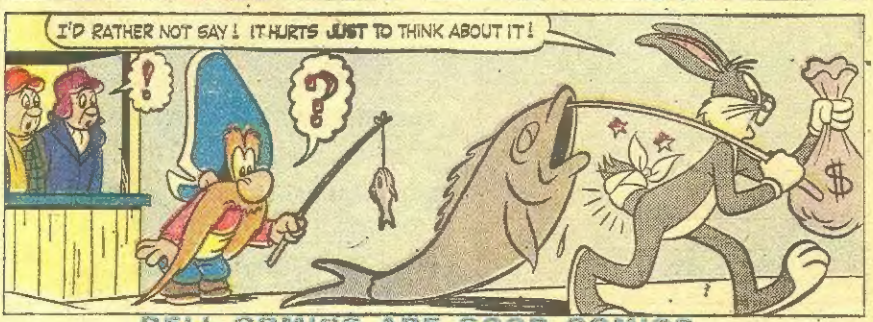

YEOW!
MY ACHIN' BUNNY TAIL! LEGGO! THAT'S NOT BAIT, YOU NEARSIGHTED NINNY!
ZUNG!
GLOM!


MEANWHILE...
CONTEST JUDGES
WELL, GENTS! ONE MINUTE TO CLOSING TIME! YOU MIGHT AS WELL HAND OVER THE PRIZE, CAUSE I DON'T SEE ANY OTHER CONTESTANTS!

IT HURTS TO GIVE ALL THIS LOOT FOR THAT PUNY MINNOW...
YOU DON'T HAVE TO, DOC!

MAYBE THIS FISH WILL MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER ABOUT GIVING IT AWAY!

WOW! THAT'S THE BIGGEST MUSKIE THAT'S EVER BEEN TAKEN OUT OF THIS LAKE! WHAT KIND OF BAIT DID YOU USE?


I'D RATHER NOT SAY! IT HURTS JUST TO THINK ABOUT IT!
!
?

KIDS! PARENTS! TEACHERS! GROUPS! SEE IT FREE!

NEW! "ROCKET CLUB" MOVIE!

JUST OUT!

NEW SOUND COLOR FILM produced by
DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
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See "Rocket Club" Movie Free! An exciting, educational story of a young rocket experimenter including official Air Force launching scenes from Cape Canaveral! Members of the Chicago Rocket Club and a United States Air Force Range Officer are among the film actors. Parents, kids, schools, churches, organizations should see "Rocket Club"!

Film available for Free Showings to adult-supervised groups of 15 or more juniors or 15 or more adults. Send coupon to Daisy today for the "Rocket Club" Air Force REQUEST FORM.

DEPARTMENT OF THE AIR FORCE
WASHINGTON

OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY

February 12, 1959

Dear Mr. Hough:

I have received the information regarding the production of the "Rocket Club" film by your company. We are happy to have such enthusiastic support in our quest to properly guide the interests of young amateur rocket aspirants.

As has been your primary interest over the years in the development of safe air rifles for the youngsters of America, so are we vitally concerned over the safety of our youth in their varied experimentations in the rocket and missile age.

It appears that, in your film, you have accomplished these aims adequately and are providing the proper guidance for the safety considerations that must be applied to this program.

May we commend you for the public-spirited sponsorship of this project and your support of the national effort to encourage increased study of the sciences.

We firmly believe that we can respond most effectively to the responsibilities enjoined by alerting qualified youth, through such programs as these, to become interested in and seriously pursue careers in science or engineering.

We expect to use "Rocket Club" widely to inform youth and parents of America of the dangers inherent in unsupervised and uncontrolled experimentation with amateur rockets and other similar explosive devices.

Sincerely,

E. B. LeBAILLY
Brigadier General, USAF
Deputy Director of
Information Services

Mr. Cass S. Hough
President
Daisy Manufacturing Company
Rogers, Arkansas

★ ★ **MAIL NOW!**

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
PUBLIC SERVICE DIVISION P-6399
ROGERS, ARKANSAS, U.S.A.
Send postpaid Air Force Request Form for "FREE SHOWING" of "Rocket Club" Educational Sound Film.

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City_____ Zone____ State____

☐ Man ☐ Woman ☐ Girl ☐ Boy

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PUBLIC SERVICE DIVISION P-6399
ROGERS, ARKANSAS, U.S.A.

SINCE 1888—Gun and Equipment Headquarters For Young Shooters

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Complete set, only $1.29

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Add to your collection of "come alive" stories! Choose from adventures, fairy tales, cartoons and many others. Each card has seven 3-D pictures that tell an exciting story.

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EXTRA THRILL! LIFT this page! Read about the "ROCKET CLUB" MOVIE! Then hand page to Dad or your science or "math" teacher asking them to send coupon for a FREE movie showing!

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